The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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LATEST WAR NEWS.

THE CANADIANS HAVE A BRUSH WITH THE ENEMY.

Colonial Scouts Repulse a Boer Attack.

The Mirror of Life

ARTISTIC ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE PASSING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "The Mirror of Life," Ltd., 172. Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Tug" Wilson.—1. Sullivan was never champion of the world. If there was any champion of the world it was Jem Mace. Jem Mace had met Goss for the championship of England and beaten him. Jem Mace, by defeating Tom Allen at New Orleans in 1870, won the only real American championship and belt, which is at the present time in Jem's possession, and thus Mace became pugilistic and boxing champion of England and America. Had Jem Smith, the then English champion, fought John L. Sullivan, the winner would have been champion of the world. In modern boxing we should consider Jem Jeffries the world's boxing champion.

H. Farrell.—1. Pat Daly was born in America. 2. New York.

B. O.—A horse poisoner, hanged in 1812.

T. C. O.—1. They were brothers. 2. In 1841.

N. X. — Everything is in the hands of the referee.

C. Woods.—1. They only have one attendant. 2. Two and a bottle holder.

McKinny.—1. 3,304 by W. J. Peall. 2. Westminster Aquarium.

W. Beam.—Irish Ivy, Airs and Graces, and Mazeppa.

A. Gillespie.—It was an exhibition game of 1,000 up.

W. Crosby.—Yes; when in London.

T. Morgan.—The proceeds went to a charitable institution.

H. Roberts.—1. 24 years of age; 5ft 9in. 2. No.

G. Herbert.—1. It was a 24ft ring. 2. The referee stopped the contest.

F. A. Walker.—1. In a day of 12 hours only. 2. Certainly.

D. Rolls.—In the ordinary way, no; but in a match the foul would be claimed.

W. Thomas. — At the Crystal Palace on April 21.

W. W. C.—Blair Athol sold for 12,500gs.

C. Tull.—1. E. P. Weston walked 1,977½ miles in 1,000 consecutive hours on the road. 2. Resting only on Sundays.

A. Bawn.—R. A. Downer, the Scottish champion.

G. Ford. — Would lose his status as an amateur.

J. D.—1. Six furlongs is on a bend. The mile starting from the grand stand is oval or egg-shaped course. 2. Not ours.

T. A.—He is a coloured man.

J. Mead.—If over 14 hands it would not be a pony but a cob.

T. Slater.—White, with red spots, red cap.

Subscriber.—H. Hutchens covered 300 yards in 30sec at Edinburgh.

R. T.—Huggins with 72 wins, Elsey 68, and J. Porter 42.

W. Reed.—1. 8st 4lb. 2. They went 20 rounds.

H. Anderson.—With flying start ¼ mile in 21 1-5sec, by J. Platt-Betts.

T. Berry.—Coomassie won in 1877 and 1878.

W. X.—1. The rules state a limit. 2. You must accept them.

Samuel Sterland (Creswell).—1. John L. Sullivan was never champion of the world. 2. You are entitled to the money. 3. We consider ourselves the best authority.

T. Bryce.—It must be won three times in succession to become the absolute property of the winner.

W. Hayes.—The dealer takes all ties.

R. F. Q.—He held both the heavy and middle-weight amateur championships in 1898.

S. Harrell.—1. 11 miles 1,243 yards by F. E. Bacon. 2. Professional.

H. Harvey (Kensington).—Write secretary, Kensington B.C., Notting Hill.

J. Foot.—1. James Smart. 2. In 9min 52¼sec.

(Several Answers crowded out.)

TERRY McGOVERN AND HIS OPPONENTS.

PROBABILITY OF A MEETING BETWEEN McGOVERN AND JORDAN.

THE "COFFEE COOLER" AND "DIDO" PLUMB.

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BOAT RACE.

Terry McGovern, like Alexander, sighs for fresh worlds to conquer. Terry having no further use for the bantam championship, has dropped his mantle on the form of his sparring pard, Davy Dougherty, of Philadelphia. Terry, like his late one-round opponent, "Pedlar" Palmer, has turned backer, and announces the fact that he is ready to back Dougherty against all comers at weight. Terry is not the first champion by many who has deputed a successor to his shoes. Tom Cribb named Tom Spring to succeed him in the championship, and it was Jack Langham who twice disputed (unsuccessfully) Tom's claim to championship honours. No doubt Dougherty will soon find the air bristling with challenges for the bantam championship. Meanwhile, Terry McGovern has his hands full in defending the other (feather-weight) championship, and it is on the cards that the bantam, feather, and light-weight championships may yet be within Terry's grasp. So many candidates are there for the honour of a go with McGovern (there is much money in it), that Terry is in the position of the man nursing his first born—his hands are full. It was at one time fondly anticipated that the Britishers would be able to view the boxing phenomenon at the N.S.C. this season, but owing to his many fistic engagements Terry will not arrive in this country until September, when he will no doubt be accompanied by Joe Gans, who recently made such a record in nut-cracking in his contest with Frank Erne. In our next issue we shall be able to give fuller particulars of McGovern's arrival, as we have received a cablegram from our representative in New York, who also represents the N.S.C., to that effect. Should Joe Gans arrive here we think he would have a fruitless journey, there being no light-weight in this country able to extend him. Should Gans make a match with Pat Daly the curious anomaly will be seen in the case of Pat of a champion heavy-weight (holder of a belt) engaging in a contest for a light-weight championship; but personally we do not think a contest with Joe Gans, in which Dick Burge or Pat Daly engaged, would find much interest in the eyes of the British public. With Terry McGovern the case would be different. Ben Jordan has signified his desire to meet the invincible Terry, and as both boxers have demonstrated their ability by beating George Dixon, many persons would like to see how the holder of two championships and the probable possessor of a third would shape when opposed to the strong and aggressive young boxer from Bermondsey. It is no fault of the management at the headquarters of boxing that the Jordan and McGovern match was not the boxing event of the season. It was very much wished that these lads could be brought together in Derby week; but as we have said above Terry McGovern is in great demand at the present time in America and will not be with us, if Terry comes at all, until next boxing season, when we are likely to have an incursion of American boxers. Failing the match between Terry McGovern and Ben Jordan in Derby week, the management of the N.S.C. have had to look elsewhere for boxing provender for their patrons. Overtures have been made for a meeting between "Dido" Plumb and the "Coffee Cooler." The latter, who has fought some of his best fights at the N.S.C., is always a safe drawing card, while "Dido," the victor over the black boxer, Fred Morris, does not draw the colour line, and as he expressed it to us, would be only too p'eased to meet the "Coffee Cooler" for a good purse. The "Coffee Cooler" and "Dido" Plumb have both beaten the same man (Billy Edwards); this fact alone would make the battle between black and white interesting. Moreover, the outcome of this contest may be another. Billy Edwards has written us from Yonkers that he should like to meet his old conqueror, "Dido" Plumb. So we suppose he would not mind meeting the winner of the above match.

The subsequent proceedings of Mr. Tom Sharkey only go to show what a sterling fighter and boxer is this same Jem Jeffries, when Jem has the hardihood to go through the troubles of training and get down to weight. To illustrate the power of Sharkey's swings, which appeared quite innocuous when applied to the jaw of the ex-boilermaker, the ex-sailor lad landed it on the putter-out of "Kid" McCoy, "Texas Jem" (MacCormick). With a swing on the jaw from the left and a right on the body Sharkey put "Texas Jem" down and out. So much out that the assembled mob thought, like poor Tom Bowling, Jem's soul had gone aloft. It was some long time before a skilled physician could bring back MacCormick's spirit from the better world to a consciousness of what he ("Texas Jem") had been up against. Tom O'Rourke has avowed his intention of running his anthropoglosis, Joe Walcott, against "Sailor" Tom. Walcott will be more than human if he can stand a few of Tom Sharkey's pills as administered by Tom Sharkey personally.

The contest between Will Curley and Jabez White is making a big stir in the north, and justly so. It is not often that two lads like Will Curley and Jabez White, the pride of Birmingham and Newcastle, meet for so large a sum in stake money as £755 and the 9st championship. Curley will hardly have to reduce himself to scale at this weight; but Jabez White will have to train hard to pass the scale at 9st. The men have issued their colours, and the odds at present are on Curley. Why, we cannot understand, for Jabez White has accomplished everything he has been asked, and, moreover, Jabez should be much stronger at the weight. However, the good people of Newcastle pin their faith to Will Curley, and they expect the homer to win.

Once upon a time no sporting event created a greater sensation than the annual fixture of the Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race, but such was the disparity of the form as exhibited last Saturday that public interest was a long way below fever heat. Light blue was sported in the majority of cases, and such a foregone conclusion was the race thought to be for Cambridge that the wearers of the dark blue, the once popular blue, were, like angelic visits, few and far between. There never was a more easy win in the annals of the University boat race than that presented on Saturday. Instead of a race it was a procession. Although the Oxford crew had met with a lot of reverses, they had come on a lot in the last few days, and a good race for the earlier portion of the journey was expected of them; but the Oxford crew utterly failed to make a show of any description, and we have no doubt that had the Cambridge crew been pushed they would have beaten record time. As it was, they tied it.

Another masquerader—an ass in a lion's skin—is the boxer calling himself Tom Broderick, of America. Tom Broderick, of Yonkers, New York, the one that we know, is a capable boxer; but this one, who performed like a savage Zulu at Wonderland, and last Monday evening at the N.S.C. did almost everything to outrage all the rules of boxing but bite, is to us an unknown quantity trading on Tom Broderick's name. It seems hard that a well-known and clever boxer with a good record should be made a scapegoat by this mountebank. The first performance of this being, not boxer, at Wonderland was enough to expose his want of form; but his second at the N.S.C. on Monday evening showed him, as far as boxing is concerned, an arrant impostor.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—Tommy Hogan (of America), Steve Morgan, Mr. Robinson, Woolf Bendoff, J. T. Hulls, Pat Daly, Barney Sheppard, J. Matthews, Harry Barry, Ted Mortimer, "Pedlar" Palmer, Matt Palmer, Mr. Poulter, T. Barrett, A. J. Newton, Tom Hall (Lambeth), Walter Armstrong (cross-buttocker), Johnny Hughes (9st 8lb champion), Mr. Patterson (Stock Rock, South Hornsey), "Dido" Plumb (middle-weight champion), Ted Wood, J. Neil, T. Dunstan (of H.M.S. Excellent).

SHE TRIED TO REMOVE THE TELEGRAPH POLE.

Did not Want the Obstruction on her Property.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Although Margaret Anson was a lone widow she could very well take care of the little property she possessed. For some reason she declined to allow a telephone wire to cross her house or ground, and the company having erected a pole before her house, she, on her return home, went to the kitchen and taking a large hatchet from the cupboard sailed out without hat or jacket with the intention of chopping down the obnoxious length of wood before her door. She hacked away for five minutes before an excited crowd until the officers of the law took away the hatchet and led her away.

ELEPHANT KILLS ITS KEEPER AT AMSTERDAM.

While Being Led from the Docks to the Ship.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Elephants are not always the docile and gentle animals they seem. If aroused their great strength enables them to overcome almost any obstacle, breaking down iron or brick structures with ease. Since the recent escapade at the Crystal Palace, another is recorded from Amsterdam, where an elephant which was being taken on board ship, coiled his trunk around his keeper and hurled the unfortunate man against the wharf, who was instantly killed, his neck having been broken by coming in contact with the wooden beams which supported the crane.

A SUPPOSED ACCIDENT WITH FATAL ENDING.

Two Workmen Shot.—A Mysterious Affair.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Two workmen, named Joe Harris and Edward Norman, while engaged on repairing an empty house, appear to have met with a tragic ending. It can only be surmised, as the men were entirely alone when the affair happened which ended so disastrously to both. From the position of the bodies which were found some two hours after the tragedy it seems that Harris must have been showing Norman a loaded revolver when it was accidentally discharged, the bullet killing Norman instantly. It is then thought that Harris, in his excitement, turned the weapon to his own breast and fell dead beside his friend.

THE ELDERLY FEMALE WAS ONE TOO MANY FOR THEM.

Her Pipe Put the Cigarettes to Shame.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The carriage was labelled "smoking," but this did not deter the lady dressed in black, with pincenez on her nose, from entering, and the young men in the compartment drew big clouds of smoke. This did not in any way inconvenience the lady, and to put their cigarettes to shame she drew forth a well-seasoned briar, and loading up struck a match, puffing away lustily, and turning round to the two youths behind her remarked, "That she hoped her smoke would not interfere with their nerves."

THE FILIPINOS ATTACK THE AMERICAN TROOPS,

And Loot Several Stores in the Town.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Every now and again the Philippine trouble takes a fresh stage. No sooner are they beaten in one corner to arise again in another, and among their native mountains set at defiance the regular troops who would bring them into submission. Mounted on strong wiry ponies, thirty made a dash into the town of Juaz, near Luzon, and without dismounting rode into several stores and looted their contents. Six of their number bit the dust, and on the arrival of reinforcements they quickly retreated into the country.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for Samuel Craig (two), Angus Griffo, Louis Geisler, G. J. Smink (two), Robert Fitzsimmons (three), "Greek" George, Bobby Dobbs (two), John Manibusan (boxing booth proprietor), Frank Leon, "Pop," Dick Burge, P. J. King, George Slark, J. E Donegan, R. H. Page, John F. White (three), Ted Wakeham, Jem Holloway, George Fox Giles (America or Australia), Charles Mitchell (English champion boxer), Jem Hall, Billy Plimmer, Claude Thompson, J. Eden, Ernie Greaves, Driver Pinchen, C. McCoy, Mace Williams, P. Gorman, H. Chance Newton, J. Corbett, Tommy Hogan, and Mike Flynn.

TOM LIDSTONE, NOT RECEIVING an answer from Harrington, will box J. Verling, of the R. N., according to his challenge.

LATEST WAR NEWS.

GENERAL FRENCH AGAIN ROUTS THE ENEMY.

A BOER COMMANDO DECIMATED.

MAFEKING HOLDING OUT.

DETAILS are to hand of the mishap to Colonel Broadwood's force, and the attempt by Lord Roberts to retrieve the disaster in some measure.

The promptitude with which Lord Roberts despatched the Ninth Division, and the splendid execution of its difficult march, are alike worthy of Lord Roberts and the high traditions of the British soldier.

BOER FORCE CUT UP.

LADYBRAND COMMANDO PRACTICALLY ANNIHILATED BY FRENCH.

BLOEMFONTEIN, April 1.—The Nineteenth Brigade particularly distinguished itself by a magnificent forward march, and on reaching the scene of the mishap at once engaged the enemy. The Boers, however, did not wait to get to close quarters, and retired precipitately. A strong Boer commando which came from Ladybrand in the direction of the Waterworks is reported to be almost entirely decimated as a result of the rapid movements of General French's cavalry, and it is stated to be certainly incapacitated for future service. Full particulars of this success are not yet to hand. Later information regarding the capture of the guns points to the fact that the Boers opened fire with their artillery at long range from the left on the rear of the retiring column. The waggons and guns forming part of the convoy were placed forward in an imaginary place of safety, which, however, turned out to be a hotbed, and thoroughly infested by Boers. No doubt is entertained here that the captured guns and waggons will be recovered.

GALLANTRY OF ROBERTS'S HORSE.

A good example of this was that of Roberts's horse. When an aged Boer advancing asked if he wished to die or surrender, Major Beresford shouted "Files left—gallop," and dashed through a tempest of lead. All declare they saw more Boers than ever before during this war.

THE LOST CONVOY.

It was simply slaughter. The Kaffir drivers of the convoy ran away, leaving their teams. It was impossible for our men to hit the hidden enemy. The gunners fought bravely, trying to save their guns; but our people were greatly hampered by the Kaffirs, who ran hither and thither looking for cover from the fearful fire that poured in on all sides. The reinforcements sent up from Bloemfontein rescued Broadwood's party, and then attacked the enemy, with a view to recovering the guns. Two of them have been retaken, and the whole force is now retiring on Bloemfontein.

WAIT UNTIL THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

LORD ROBERTS SAYS MAY 24.

BOER CAMP, SMALDEEL (via Pretoria, Sunday, and Lourenco Marques, Monday).—It is reported that fighting occurred on Saturday around Mafeking, and Colonel Plumer's relief column had to retire with loss. Details have not yet come to hand. The *Globe* publishes a statement that a most important item with regard to Lord Roberts's plans for the relief of Mafeking is contained in a despatch from that town, dated February 12. It runs as follows: "Yesterday the garrison was officially informed that the Field-Marshal commanding in South Africa had issued instructions that we were to make arrangements for holding out until May 24.

SICKNESS AMONG BOER PRISONERS.

SIMONSTOWN, April 2.—The mortality among the Boer prisoners shows an alarming increase. Five more dead were buried to-day. The authorities are actively endeavouring to abate the sickness.

BULLER'S WATER CARRIERS.

DURBAN.—The transport Nankin, which arrived here, brought 1,000 Indian water carriers for service with General Buller's Army. They will be sent to the front without delay by special train. By the transport Antillian there arrived a battery of 6in howitzers. They will be sent to Ladysmith.

PLANT FOR RHODESIAN RAILWAY.

CAPE TOWN.—The transport Chicago is leaving for Beira with a portion of the Bushmen's Corps and horses and mules. She also takes plant for the Rhodesian railway. A large stock of supplies and provisions is also going to Beira.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, March 24, 1900.

EDITOR, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

The twenty rounds bout between Jack O'Donnell (Young Sharkey), of Boston, and Jem Austin, of New York, before the Manhattan Athletic Club, Wednesday night, was one of the hardest fought battles ever presented in this city. The men met at catch-weights, and Austin appeared to have the advantage. In the second round Sharkey was put down with a terrific right swing on the jaw, but the bell saved him from defeat. In the fourth round Austin received similar treatment and was saved by the bell. In the seventh, eighth, and ninth rounds Sharkey sent Austin to the floor. In the thirteenth and last round Austin was bowled over twice. On the second fall Sharkey went down with him, but was able to get up, while Austin was asleep. Ten thousand persons saw Billy Yanger, of Chicago, the "Tipton Slasher," knock Harry Forbes, of Chicago, out in the fourth round of the wind-up at Tattersall's last Saturday night. The results in the other bouts were: Larry Gleason defeated "Kid" Kelly, six rounds; Barney Connors defeated Tom Duggan, three rounds; Jack Madden, of Brooklyn, got the decision on a foul in the third round over Morris Ranch, of Chicago; Dal Hawkins, of San Francisco, defeated George Kirwin, the "Mystery," in two rounds; "Turkey Point" Bill Smith and "Solly" Smith drew; Ed. Denfass, of Philadelphia, forfeited to Jack McCormick. "Spike" Sullivan, the fighting Irishman, had the easiest kind of a time in defeating Walter Burgo, of Boston, during their bout in Toronto on Saturday night, for, after punching the latter all over the ring in the first three rounds of the fight, he finally dropped Burgo to the floor in the fourth round, where he lay until he was counted out. Burgo was merely a punching bag for Sullivan, and evidently only consented to meet "Spike" to get the loser's end. Before the Niles Athletic Club Monday night Bobby Dobbs knocked out Charley Burns, of Cincinnati, after 2min 48sec fighting in the nineteenth round, with a left on the body and a right on the point of the jaw. Burns lay down for eight seconds, and tried to get up, but staggered and fell over, and was counted out. He was carried to his corner, and it took some time to bring him to. Johnny Lavack, of Cleveland, was referee. Martin Flaherty, of Lowell, and Danny McBride, of New York, met in what was to have been a fifteen rounds bout before the Prospect Club, but the spectators got only a short run for their money. In the first round, after fiddling for an opening, McBride landed on Flaherty's jaw, Martin responded with a right swing on Mac's neck, and then rushed the latter to the ropes. While McBride was on one knee, Flaherty swung his right, and landed on the back of his opponent's neck. Referee Bill Daly sent the men to their corners, and gave the decision to McBride. The betting was 100 to 18 on Flaherty. According to a despatch from Parkersburg, W. Va., Rosa Postlewaite Burke, a noted female boxer, died in the suburbs of that city of consumption a few days ago. She was thirty years of age; was considered the best female bag puncher in the business, and was very clever with the gloves. In 1893 she married Jack Burke, the light-weight pugilist, who has the reputation of surviving the longest glove contest on record, 110 rounds, with Andy Bowan, before the Olympia A. C. of New Orleans. Burke taught her to box. Later she married James Connell, of Boston, also a boxer. The Waverley A. C. reopened here last night with three good bouts. The first preliminary brought together two 150lb men in Jack Wallace and Jim Carter, both of Yonkers. They fought each other to a standstill, the police interfering in the second round. The decision was a draw. "Pinkey" Evans, the local bantam, faced Philey Delaney for ten rounds at 120lb. Evans was far the cleverer, and earned an easy decision. Young Mahoney, of Philadelphia, and "Australian" Billy Edwards were scheduled to meet in the main "go" for twenty rounds at 142lb. Harry Peppers (coloured), however, was substituted. Edwards lay down in the sixteenth round and Peppers got the decision. Peter Jackson, the coloured heavyweight pugilist, sailed for his old home in Australia on the steamer *Mariposa* this week. Jackson, through ill-health, is but a shadow of his former self, and goes back to Australia with the expectation that the change of climate will prolong his life and possibly restore him to robust health. Should good health again come to him he will start a school of boxing in some Australian city, probably Sydney. Bob Armstrong and "Denver" Ed. Martin came together in a six rounds "go" at Industrial Hall, Philadelphia, last night, and the contest proved one of the finest that has ever been seen in this city. Both men are exceptionally clever, and have met several times, but neither showed a decided advantage. As it is against the law to do so, no decision was rendered. "Tim" Kearns, of Lawrence, defeated Andy Watson, the coloured lightweight from Philadelphia, in a fifteen rounds bout at the Isoteric Club, Boston, last night, although there was no knockout; Bill Pierce, of this city, was referee. "Kid" Parker knocked out "Wilmington" Jack Daly in the second round at Denver, Colorado, last night. Nearly 10,000 persons, including many Germans, Swedes, and Danes, saw what proved to be an unsatisfactory wrestling match between Ernest Roeber, of this city, and the much-heralded Bech Olsen, of Denmark, in the Madison Square Garden, last Wednesday night. Wrestling is surprisingly popular, but it seems to be the fate that every big event of this kind results in a fiasco. Some unkind persons said that last night's show was a "fake," but they could not prove the assertion except on the evidence that a new match between the men would soon be made, and another rake-off of dollars at the doors would be enjoyed. Roeber won the first fall from the Dane in 24min 25sec. Thousands of dollars were placed on Olsen even at this stage, and when he finally captured the second fall with a common, every-day waist hold he had backers on every hand. With another fall to make in order to win the match and the purse, Roeber said he was hurt, and his friends, including Bob Fitzsimmons, stated that some doctors had refused to allow him to continue. Roeber's alleged injuries were ridiculed by a number of sporting men, who were positive that he quit, and they based their arguments on other farces in which the German has been implicated. Whatever was the cause of the fluke the fact remains that Olsen, though awkward and slow, is a powerful proposition for any first-class wrestler to tackle. No glove fight has ever stirred up so much excitement as that indulged in by a crowd that paid good money last night to see some fun. Fred Taral, the jockey, is the latest American rider who has got the English racing fever. He will go to England shortly. He is not engaged to ride for any particular stable, and will ride as a free lance.

THE TATTLER.

AN ALARMING ACCIDENT AT A THEATRICAL PERFORMANCE.

Three Little Girls Sustain Injuries from a Fall.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IN Berlin at the theatre during the performance something was seen to be wrong at the wings, but before the matter could be remedied three little girls fell from a pedestal to the ground, one being seriously hurt, but the other two escaped with a few bruises. For some time the house was in confusion, and the catastrophe caused the remainder of the evening's amusement to fall flat.

A VALUABLE TROTTER FALLS OVER A PRECIPICE.

Narrow Escape of a Millionaire Owner.

(Subject of Illustration.)

MR. GEORGE MERRIMAN, a wealthy American, was driving in his buggy with two spirited trotters outside Monte Carlo, when one of the animals slipped down, and in doing so nearly brought the conveyance over the cliff. The road at this spot being no more than six feet wide, with no protection, the horse plunged to regain its feet but fell again, and the harness, which was of a light character, gave way; and the animal, to the consternation of its owner, was seen to fall on the rocks below. The animal was valued at 180gs.

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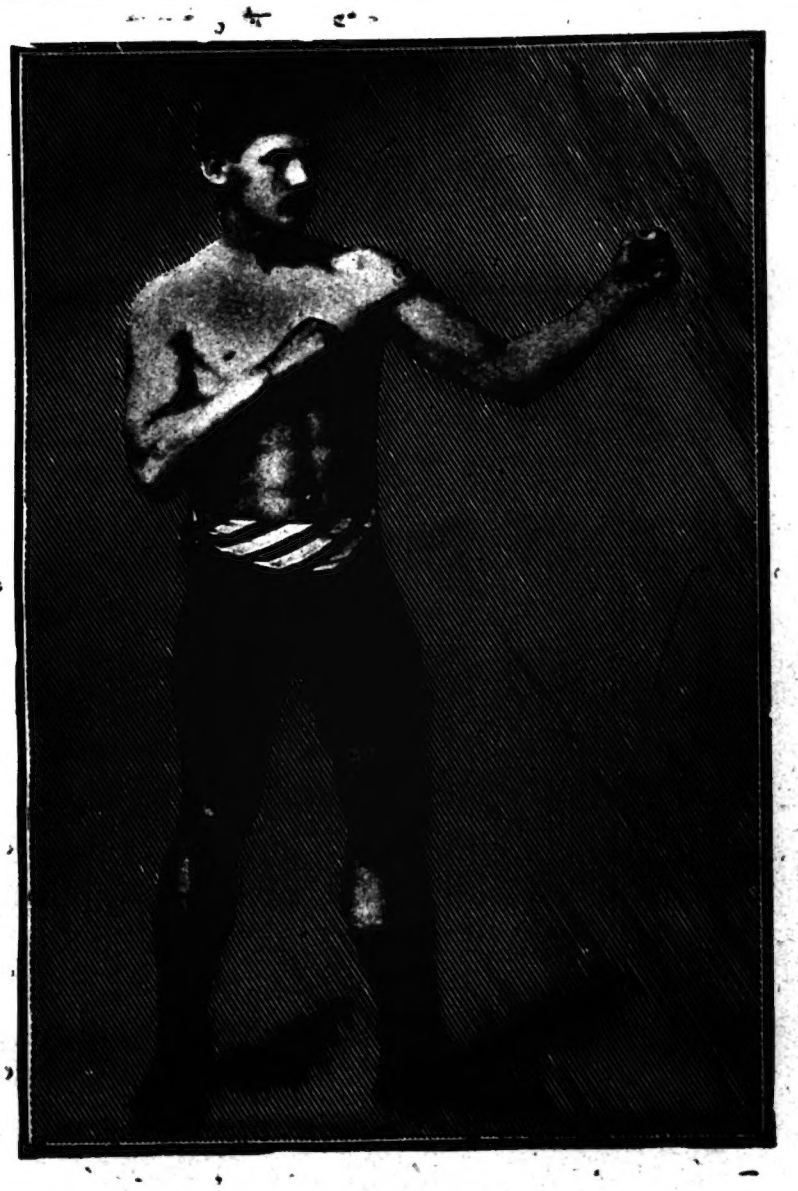
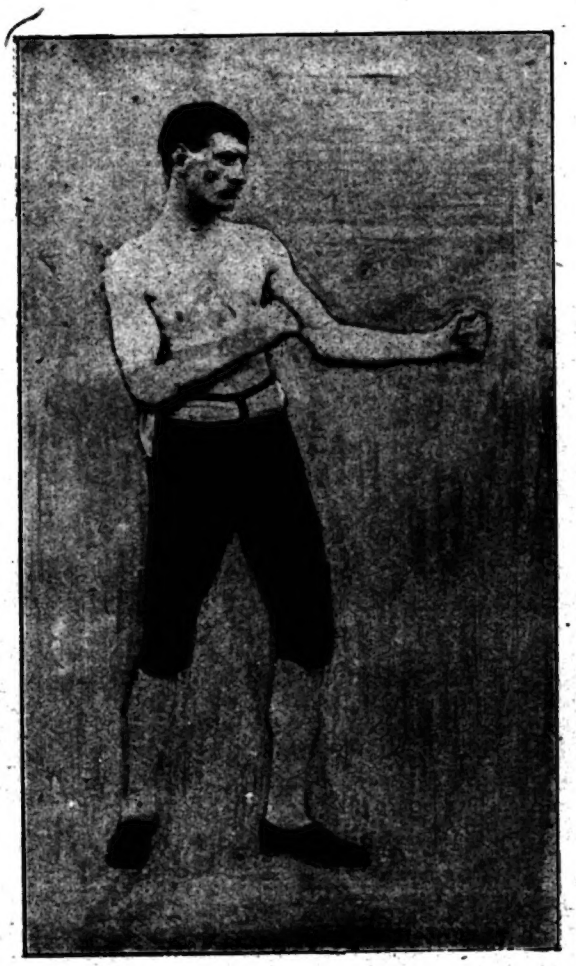
ADVT.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. The thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Phillip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



BILLY EDWARDS,
Of Australia, who was Defeated in 16rds by Harry Peppers Recently at Yonkers, New York, U.S.A.

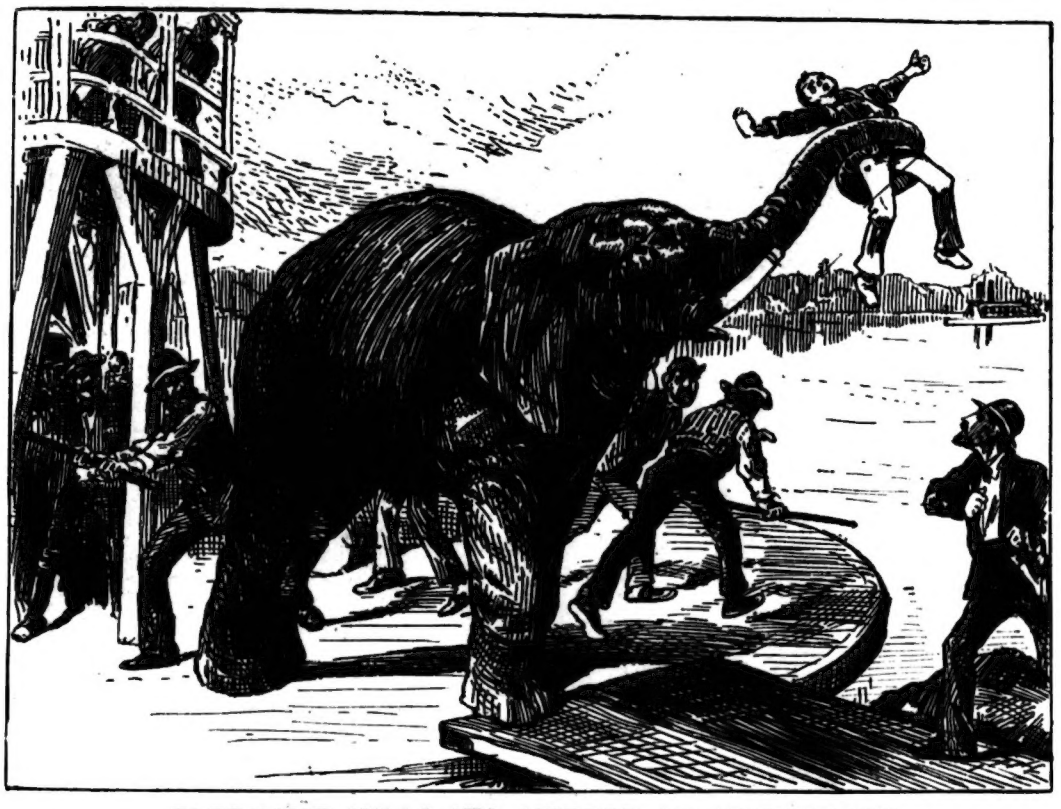


WALTER EYLES,
Who Met Tom Brodrick, of America, at the National Sporting Club, Monday, April 2.

AN ALARMING ACCIDENT AT A THEATRICAL PERFORMANCE.
Three Little Girls Sustain Injuries from a Fall.

A VALUABLE TROTTER FALLS OVER A PRECIPICE.
Narrow Escape of a Millionaire Owner.

A GROUP OF SCOTTISH ATHLETES.
Members of the Parkeide Athletic Club—T. Gibson, J. Lees, R. Brown, T. Brown, P. Dorby, T. Burns, and Others.



ELEPHANT KILLS ITS KEEPER AT AMSTERDAM,
While Being Led from the Docks to the Ship.

LILY LANGTRY,
Who Raised £10,000 in America by Reciting Rudyard Kipling's Famous Poem, "The Absent-Minded Beggar."

THE ELDERLY FEMALE WAS ONE TOO MANY FOR THEM.
Her Pipe Put the Cigarettes to Shame.

MR. GEORGE BROWN,
The Oldest Boxing Man in England, Famous and Popular for Half-a-Century, and now Proprietor of the Prince of Wales Hotel, Hampton Court.

THE INTER-UNIVERSITY SPORTS.—The Inter-'Varsity Sports Meeting was attended at Queen's Club, West Kensington, on Friday, by about 5,000 people. Cambridge had been looked upon as likely to win most events, but they could only account for the Half-mile, Hurdles, One Mile, and Three Miles, and Oxford thus secured 6 to 4. The Oxford President, A. M. Hollins, distinguished himself by running a dead heat with C. R. Thomas in the 100 Yards, and afterwards securing the Quarter-mile. The Cambridge President, W. Paget-Tomlinson, won the Hurdle Race, but at the High Jump could only clear the bar at 5ft 6¼in, whereas W. E. B. Henderson, of Oxford, jumped 5ft 9¼in. It was known that H. A. Jones, the Cantab long-jumper, was off colour, but it was fully expected that he would do better than 21ft 2¼in.

JACK LEE, WHO MANAGED THE billiard saloon at the Old Weavers' Arms, Newington Green Road, N., for the late "Duke's Motto," and the Mildmay Park Tavern, Ball's Pond, under Mr. W. Purdy (now of the Three Kings, West Kensington), is about to take over the management of the new and spacious saloon at the Royal Oak, Offord Road, Barnsbury, Mr. John Dickson, proprietor, at an early date.

GOLIATH'S NOVICE, OF GOLIATH and May's Athletic Exhibition, now touring Wales, is open to lift any man in the world at 8st 6lb, right and left hand, for any reasonable sum, "Young Hercules" preferred. A reply through this paper will lead to a match, as business is only meant.

A NEW CHAMPION SCOTTISH Weight-lifter.—Mr. Arthur Angler won the championship held at the Queen's Theatre, Glasgow, when he created new records for Scotland, lifting two hands, then right, then left hand a bar-bell which on being weighed proved to be 209½lb, but losing his balance with the right hand he expressed a desire to again attempt the lift, so at Tivoli Theatre on the following Monday evening he succeeded in lifting the bell and standing erect and holding it up several seconds. This gives him the title of champion of Scotland, as he has beaten by the above the best records for Scotland. The competition took place on Saturday, March 10, Mr. George Bothwell being second, and Mr. Hugh Bothwell third, both the Bothwells succeeding with the two-handed lift, and Mr. George Bothwell making a very good attempt with the right, but no one but Angler attempted the left hand lift.

THE LATE "CHIPPY" NORTON and the Ring:—

On the Lincolnshire racecourse the greeting
Will be oft at this meeting of spring,
But they'll miss the hoarse voice of poor "Chippy"
When the numbers go up in the ring.

Alas! poor "Chippy" Norton. No one will be more missed than you this racing season, and the void will be found on the Carholme. Many a time and oft have we heard "Chippy" start the betting in his deep, hoarse voice, and we think for a time, at least, Tattersall's will not seem Tattersall's without "Chippy's" great central figure. "Chippy's" end was peace, but he left no pieces.

"THE BRITISH YEOMAN" OF THE *Sporting Times*, Mr. William Scarth Dixon, has in "The Sport of Kings," a new book to be published by Mr. Grant Richards on April 3, done his best to describe the hunting man's year from January to December. Beginning the year with an account of puppy walking, the author runs through the whole gamut—the training of the hunter, the chase of the red deer, cub hunting, April hunting on the moors, hunter breeding, and the future of fox hunting all come in for notice. At the same time Mr. Richards will bring out a new edition of Mr. Scarth Dixon's "In the North Countree: Annals and Anecdotes of Horse, Hound, and Herd."

HOOP AND HORSESHOE, QUEEN Street, Tower Hill, proprietor, Jem Smith, late of the Anchor and Hope, Brook Street, Ratcliff. The preliminary opening of the above house took place recently, when a select concert was given. A great muster of Jem's friends attended, about 150 were seated in the large hall; several well-known artists and friends gave their services for Jem, who is a well-known sport of the East-end. A select concert will be given every week; due notice will be given of the date, also the date of the grand opening.

FLORAL BALL AT GOULSTON HALL.—That too many cooks spoil the broth is an old adage that is a true one, and there were plenty of cooks last Saturday evening at the above-named resort, when a grand floral ball took place. Everything promised that the evening's pleasure would be a success, and all expectations were fulfilled, everyone being satisfied till a little after midnight, when, despite the police on duty at the doors, some persons got in, and the latter part of the entertainment was marred. The executive, and they were many, did their best, and the best can do no more. The ladies were well looked after, but the gentlemen's cloak-room was given anything but blessings, as when the majority wanted to go home matters had become mixed and they had to wait till it was remedied. The ball-room was opened at 8 p.m., and exponents of the terpsichorean art continued to arrive till over 400 must have been present, among them being L. Williams, M. Bertram, H. Silver, Ike Marlow, Dave Edgar, M. Davis, M. Goldman, A. Mackz, H. Moscow, J. Freira, W. Pilpel, T. Alison, J. Klein, A. Simon, T. Wisler, H. Levine, L. Milgrom, A. Rubin, I. Woolf, S. Cohen, Bobie Barnard, Dick Garcia, Joe Ross, Harry Hyams, Dave Hyman, Barney Marks, Lew King, S. Block, Joe Cohen, &c., while among the fair sex the following were noticeable: Bessie Myers, Etta Green, Mary Lazarus, Lizzie Garcia, Bessie Vandernought, Phœbe Hyman, Sarah Emanuel, Millie Goldman, and many others, in a splendid variety of evening dresses. The belle of the evening was Miss Minnie Hyman in a pink and white evening dress that was covered with jewelled lace, and following closely were Miss Millie Goldman, Phœbe Hyman, Sarah Emanuel, and the one who was hardly anything behind the belle, viz., Miss Levene. The tit-bit of the evening was a grand floral galop, led by A. Rubins and Miss Levene, during which there were twelve prizes for the lucky ones. This galop consists of a promenade, and then all the sterner sex are given small rods, which they have to get through a ring attached to a circlet of flowers in the centre of the hall. There were a number of rings, and pieces of paper were bound round each; on some were written the prizes from one to twelve, with the rest of them blanks. We were asked to join in, and with Miss Phœbe Hyman as a partner THE MIRROR OF LIFE was again an easy first, as getting two rings the first time of asking we gained the first prize, as well as a blank. We also sampled the twelfth prize, that the belle of the ball and her partner, Mr. S. Barnett, succeeded in gaining, and enjoyed it. The ball was again set rolling and the best exponent of the terpsichorean art that we have had the pleasure of a turn with, Miss Etta Vansluis, who gained the honours a few days previously at King's Hall. "God Save the Queen" was the signal for retiring, and when this was played at 4 a.m., after a magnificent programme of twenty-four dances, without extras, had been gone through, all were tired, and thoroughly satisfied with a splendid evening's entertainment, in which the hardest worker of all was Archie Mackz.

"THE GREAT GAME AND HOW IT IS Played: A Treatise on the Turf, full of Tales," is the title of the new book with which Mr. Edward Spencer ("Nathaniel Gubbins") is to succeed "Cakes and Ale" and "The Flowing Bowl." The author has treated his subject as lightly as he can, the "tales" and anecdotes of racing being no inconsiderable portion of the whole. Mr. Grant Richards will publish the book on April 3.

HOKEY POKEY. — ROCHFORD IS willing to match himself against Joe Assenhiem to make hokey pokey, first twelve boxes to count, in boiling, freezing, box up and cut ready for eating, for any amount he likes. No notice will be taken of any answer without a deposit, as Rochford intends to start on his own after having left Assenhiem.

THE CONVALESCENT HOME, PEG-well Bay, will evidently benefit by the matinée and concert at the United Brothers' Club on the 1st. The extensive repertoire was carried through in extenso, and gave great satisfaction to visitors present. Between the waits Mr. Garitty, of the Central Finsbury Club, delivered a stirring speech upon the state of the club and that they would receive their right, this was followed in the like strain by Mr. Capewell, of the South Bermondsey. It was supported by George Roberts, Central Finsbury, Mr. Potts, Newington Reform, Mr. Buchanan, and Mr. George Cox, the Victory, and Messrs. W. H. Harvey, J. Scull, C. R. Steel, and Scantlebury. On Monday a party of United Brothers will visit the South Bermondsey on the occasion of Mr. Capewell's testimonial after 30 years hard work in club life.

A FOOTBALL RENDEZVOUS.—MR. Percy W. B. Fair, of the Prince of Wales, Old Town, Clapham, we are pleased to announce is going strong. It is the headquarters of the Kennington Harriers, besides many well-known football and other clubs, and after their practice and play on Saturday evenings many prominent athletes can be seen there. Mr. Fair is a relative of W. B. Fair, of "Tommy Make Room for Your Uncle" renown, and also of Mr. Wilton Hallett of the Moore and Burgess Minstrels

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE. Boat Race.—Anticipations of the result of the fifty-seventh annual University boat race were more than fulfilled. Oxford chose the Surrey side, and Cambridge won by twenty lengths for the second consecutive year. The winning time was 18min 47sec, which is a tie with Oxford's record of seven years ago.

THAT FAMOUS EAST-END SPORTS-man, Will Rees, to-day (Wednesday) becomes mine host of the John Bull, Roman Road, Old Ford. The sports of this neighbourhood have long been in want of such a genuine sport, who is famous for promoting anything his patrons desire. He has made not a few houses where his civility, liberality, and wit have made him the friend of all, and his good lady even surpasses him in all good qualities, and gains the liking and respect of all that know her. We wish them a happy time and prosperity in their new home.

THE ANNUAL GYMNASTIC COMPE-titions were held last Monday at the Jewish Working Men's Club, Great Alie Street. Three prizes were to be contested for by the ladies. Thirteen tried to win the trophies, and the results were:—Bar-bells—J. Levy, 34; E. Defries, 35; E. Goldstein, 31. In the dumb-bell exercise the scores were 34, 32, 31, and the winners were:—Levy, 1; Defries, 2; and Goldstein, 3; though one mistake cost Miss Hyman a prize, though we would have awarded her and another lady prizes. The results of the sterner squad were respectively in the dumb-bells, bar-bells, and single sticks:—Silver, 88, 1; Kendrick, 85, 2. Mr. Frankel acted as referee, and the instructor, Mr. Letwidge, took the combatants through their paces.

CINDERELLA AT DELMONTE'S ACA-demy.—A grand floral cinderella dance will take place on Easter Tuesday, April 17, on which occasion a grand floral march will take place between pupils and pupils' friends. Genuine flowers will be used, and six prizes will be presented. The whole is under the direction of J. Delmonte. Dancing commences at 7.30.

STEVE MORGAN, OF THE KING Henry VIII.'s Head, Union Street, Borough, will on Sunday week, April 15, hold a grand whippet show. Two valuable silver cups will be given. Mr. Higgins, Jack Hammond, Mr. Robinson, and others will be present. Good beer, good cheer, and good company.

ST. GEORGE'S HARRIERS BROUGHT a most successful season to a close on Saturday with a ten miles race for the club championship at Edgware. Grant Allen, the holder, put in his appearance to defend his title, but of no avail; he had to admit defeat by that splendid long-distance runner, Darvel. Result: D. Darvel, 1; Grant Allen (holder), 2; B. Wharton, 3; W. J. White, 4; N. Watson, 5; A. E. Jones, 6; R. Kent, 7; G. Simmons, 8; and W. Shelton, 9. At the report of the pistol Wharton was first to get away quickly, followed by Allen, Watson, Kent, Simmons, with Darvel being last man up to nine miles, when he put in some strides; he was close up to Allen's heels until fifty yards from home, a neck-and-neck race between Allen and Darvel. But at last Darvel sprinted to the front, and defeated the holder by three yards.

BILLIARDS.—A SPORTING MATCH (250 up level) at billiards will be decided at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, on Friday evening next, between that well-known Newcastle sportsman, Mr. Fred Gill ("The Barber") and Mr. C. Newman, of London, and the proceeds of the gate will be presented to the war fund.

DELMONTE'S SOCIAL CLUB.—Select and Orderly.—Good was the verdict of those present last Monday evening at the dancing academy in Great Alie Street. Grand said the majority, and so it was; special attention was paid, and the comfort of all was equally seen to, and under the capable direction of J. Delmonte it was a great success. It was the special entertainment of the respected M.C., Ralph Cohen, and the habitués of this select resort rallied round him in splendid style. A concert preceded the dancing, and the following deserve praise for the manner they extolled the deeds of those away down south, and those of lovers in their splendid vocal efforts. The secretary, Mr. Brandon, was very much in evidence, and when anything was wanted he was always there, and set matters right. Applause was the portion allotted to Albert Leslie, who has a baritone voice that is certain to be heard at the principal halls. Tom Moore was one of the best artistes of the evening, and had to sing an encore. The prison scene, "Straight from the heart," caused the hall to almost tremble when the acting was finished, and Evans and Co. had to reappear. Sisters Martin, Carl Mundy, Gus Reid, the Mascottes, Harry Evans, and Dave Messias deserve credit for their endeavours to amuse, and the best of all was Miss Delmonte, mandoline soloist. Dancing followed the concert and Miss Hond played spendidly as she led the magnificent quadrille band. It was two a.m. when the finale was played, and all went away thoroughly satisfied. The band during the concert was under the direction of the well-known pianist, A. Delmonte.

THE COUNTESS OF RUSSELL tops a big bill at the Canterbury.

HARRY FREEMAN APPEARS TO BE first in the field with a song anent the "Fourpenny-halfpenny Banquet."

"HE'S A BLOKE THAT I'D LIKE TO Walk Out With" is the title of a song now being sung with great success by Miss Kittee Rayburn.

TOM LEAMORE RETURNS TO London for Easter, and will open at several halls with new songs.

MISS LIL HAWTHORNE, WHO HAS met with great success in Liverpool, will open at the Syndicate Halls at Easter.

MR. GEO ALEXANDER HAS AN-other huge success in Mr. Walter Frith's new play, "The Man of Forty," at the St. James's Theatre.

"BOOTLE'S BABY," WITH MR. HUGH Moss's clever little daughter as the baby, is going strong and well at the Garrick Theatre, though future arrangements necessitate its being withdrawn shortly. Taken altogether the play is excellently acted, and a most enjoyable performance is the result.

MR. FRED HARRIS, WHO ABLY presides over the destinies of the Queen's, Poplar, has added a capital turn to a lengthy programme in the shape of O'Connor and Brady, who are tickling full houses with their furious incongruities. Johnny Hanson is playing in a laughter-compelling sketch, "The Naughty Dustman." Some first-rate animated pictures are being shown at this hall in connection with the war, introducing life-like portraits of our most prominent officers.

"FACING THE MUSIC," AT THE Strand Theatre, is one of those rollicking, boisterous farces that compel laughter from start to finish. James Welch and a clever crowd (nearly all tried *farceurs*) carry the fun of the piece along with that dash and rapidity so essential in plays of this character; it is all very bright and amusing and not a dull moment. A visit to the Strand Theatre will prove an invigorating tonic.

"BONNIE DUNDEE," THE FIVE-ACT historical play now running at the Adelphi, is staged and mounted with artistic gorgeousness and correctness of historical splendour, and altogether is a most interesting production. The author (Mr. Laurence Irving) may be congratulated, too, upon the capital selection of clever people to whom the interpretation of his play has been entrusted. Besides working hard and well for its success, the play presents so many novelties of situations and scope for the artists that their efforts are doubly crowned with success.

THE OPERA HOUSE, CROUCH END, was filled every night last week, the drawing power being Pinero's charming play "The Squire." Those who availed themselves of the opportunity of witnessing a performance of this pretty, refreshing, and altogether delightful play will not regret it. The play was perfectly acted, and Miss Kate Rorke as "Squire Kate," Ben Webster as her lover, and Henry Vibart in the powerful part of Gilbert Hythe played superbly. A word must also be given in praise of Miss Lillian Mather, whose acting in the part of Felicity was one of the gems of the performance. There is no doubt splendid business will be done with "The Squire" on tour.

OXFORD VISITORS ARE BEING delighted with a long and varied entertainment. In a programme replete with first-class turns mention must be made of the Russell Brothers, the original "Irish servant girls." Their turn is distinctly clever and very funny. The stoutest of the twain is a comedian to his finger tips, and his delightful foolery cannot be resisted. Shouts of laughter and loud applause reward the efforts of both. Frank Lawton, who accompanies his whistling on the banjo, Will Evans, who gets a tremendous amount of fun from a chapter in a sensational story, and his comments thereon, Miss Vesta Victoria, who sings two songs of a widely opposite character, and scores in both, Jemmy Fawn with "What am I?" and many other clever folk contribute to the success of the show.

DAVE.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during April:—

APRIL 4.—Central Finsbury A.A.C. Open Competitions, Albion House, City Road.

APRIL 5.—Boxing at Wonderland: Benefit of Frank Beeby.

APRIL 6.—Public Schools' Competitions, Aldershot.

APRIL 6.—Amateur Boxing Association Championships, St. James's Hall, Piccadilly.

APRIL 9.—At the National Sporting Club, London: Harry Mansfield v. Bill Fielder, fifteen rounds; six rounds contests and other boxing.

APRIL 9.—Benefit to Dick Hook at the Lambeth School of Arms, Tom Hall v. Bill Baker, ten rounds; "Sailor" Richardson v. Jem Williams, ten rounds.

APRIL 10.—Benefit to Mr. Ben Harris will take place at the Oakley Gymnasium, Prince's Square, Cable Street, E.

APRIL 12.—Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle; Jabez White (Birmingham) v. Will Curley (Newcastle) twenty rounds for £200 a-side, and £355 given by Mr. Michael Hails.

APRIL 13.—Open Air Competitions at Old Bow Grounds.

APRIL 16.—"Jolly Jumbo's" Tournament, Wonderland, Whitechapel.

APRIL 16.—At the Gymnastic Club, Manchester: Dave Wallace v. H. Tongue, twenty rounds; Johnny Hughes, v. Pennington, fifteen rounds.

APRIL 16 and 17.—Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle; Championship of England, 7st 6lb Competition for £110 and massive silver belt.

APRIL 17.—A. Callan v. A. J. Francis, twenty rounds; F. Mosedale v. Clay, of Birmingham.

APRIL 23.—At the National Sporting Club, London: Jack Goldswain v. Bill Wood, fifteen rounds; and other boxing.

APRIL 30.—At the National Sporting Club, London: Bill Lampshire v. Charlie Simpson, fifteen rounds; 11st 4lb novices' competition; and other boxing.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

EYLES, PENNY, AND SIMMONDS WIN CONTESTS.

THE ATTENDANCE WAS HARDLY so good as usual, but with three ten rounds contests, besides a few trials, there was a good programme. Proceedings opened with a trial between Jack Walker and Ted Daley. The latter a lot heavier, and both deserved the applause they received on retiring. A six rounds contest between Tom Hall and Alf Barnard went to the first named, who, although pounds lighter, proved he could hit hard and often. C. Simmonds, of Portsmouth, and Jack Cartwright, of H.M.S. Excellent, went a hard-hitting ten rounds, Simmonds just managing to score a win over a plucky antagonist. Nat Smith and Geo. Cunningham had a spirited three rounds. After the usual interval Geo. Penny and Harry Berry were announced to contest a ten rounds contest. This only reached the fourth stage when the referee stopped the contest and gave Penny the verdict. What was billed as the principal item was the meeting between Walter Eyles and Tom Broderick, the latter posing on his arrival here as the sparring partner of "Kid" Lavigne, but the class exhibited by the youth from America should effectually bar his entry into any boxing saloon in England. His tactics were not only those of a novice, but he appeared to court disqualification from the first moment he left his seat, and the round was brought to a conclusion by the referee giving the verdict to Eyles on a foul. Mr. J. H. Douglas was referee, Mr. Eugene Corri timekeeper, and Mr. A. F. Bettinson M.C. Details:—

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

JACK HALL (Lambeth) beat ALF BARNARD (Spitalfields).

Hall had the best of the first round, and with left on the ribs and right on the dial scored, Barnard going to his knees, after a few exchanges. Hall landed the right on the jaw just as the round closed. Barnard forced the pace in the second round, but Hall was a bit clever, upper-cutting his man neatly with the right. There was very little in it, and at long range Barnard sent in a few useful lefts. Hall evened up matters towards the close of the third round. Hall scored best in the fourth round, and was a better general all through, playing with a couple of upper-cuts on Barnard's ribs. In the fifth round Hall stuck to his man in good style, and although Barnard tried several right swings they did not come off, and Hall countered cleverly. Hall swung and missed several times, but was out of distance; he twice shot in the left, and won a bit easily.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

C. SIMMONDS (Portsmouth) beat JACK CARTWRIGHT (H.M.S. Excellent).

Cartwright started out, but after a few exchanges slipped down. Simmonds plugged his opponent in the ribs with his long left. Up for the second round Simmonds went after his man and they boxed to a clinch, Simmonds being content to counter his opponent's rushes with the left while Cartwright made good use of both hands. The third was pretty evenly contested; after Cartwright had scored Simmonds equalised matters. An even round. Simmonds coolly waited for his man and hopped out of danger, Cartwright following him up all through the fourth round. Leaving their seats for the fifth time, a lot of feinting, until both shot home their lefts. Then Simmonds essayed the right, but did not reach the spot, and both went a bit slower. The sixth go Simmonds was cautioned for holding, and Cartwright forced the pace, but Simmonds twice landed the left on the dial, and Cartwright mixed it. At the seventh time Cartwright was the first to commence, but Simmonds improved and had a trifle the best of the round. Early in the eighth round Cartwright tried; Simmonds carefully waiting swung in the left at close quarters. Cartwright had the best of the exchanges. The ninth round Cartwright twice led off, but was short and kept missing his man, but he made the pace very warm, hustling Simmonds round the ring. Coming up for the last time Cartwright followed his man up, but nailed one on the dial, and after a good bout Simmonds was declared the winner.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

GEORGE PENNY (Kentish Town) beat HARRY BERRY (Stepney).

Penny all through a smartly-contested round, with the aid of the left, scored. In the second round Berry tried to force the exchanges, but Penny's left was always in Berry's dial. The third round was in favour of Penny, whose body blows were stronger, and in the fourth round, after upsetting his rival, the referee stopped the contest and gave him the verdict.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

WALTER EYLES (Islington) beat TOM BRODERICK (America).

The latter's tactics were always questionable, and, after disregarding the referee, he proceeded to throw Eyles, and strike him when down, so that before the round ended Broderick was disqualified, after a miserable show.

BOXING AT SWINDON.—ON WEDNESDAY last took place the ninth annual competitions for handsome silver cups at the Faringdon Road Baths. Details: Lightweight (10st and under).—First series: A. C. Watts beat Ivor James. J. Cook (holder) beat B. Nash. H. E. Allen beat Ernie James. Second series: Watts beat Allen.—Half-way through the third round Allen retired. Cook sparred a bye with J. T. Bent. Final bout: Watts beat Cook.—Half-way through the round Cook received two or three thumps on the head and retired. Feather-weight (9st and under).—First series:—F. Lambourne beat J. E. Jeffries. Half-way through the last round Jeffries was beaten to a standstill. H. J. Huntley beat C. Gilliam.—Huntley, using left and right in smart fashion, won. Final bout: Lambourne beat Huntley. — The exchanges were clean and hard throughout, first one and then the other showing to advantage. At the close of the third round a fourth was ordered. In this Lambourne was served by his cleverness, though Huntley was only beaten by a narrow margin. Middle-weight (11st 4lb and under).—First and final bout: S. J. Davies (holder) beat W. H. Farbrother.—Soon after commencing the third round the last named retired. Ten Rounds Professional Contest: Bill Telford (Bloomsbury) beat Dick Pepper (Canning Town).—Telford was the cleverer, and at the end of a fine contest he received the award.

CITY GYMNASTIC CLUB, BRADFORD.—The above club offer a purse of £31 for the contest between Will Atkinson (Bradford) and Tom Ganley (Birmingham)

THE NEW GOODWIN CLUB.

(Special.)

WHENEVER SLARK, OF LONDON, and Corfield, of Sheffield, meet and go the journey, it is (bar accident) if not the coal-yard to a cinder on one lad, at least odds in his favour. Twice should Corfield, most persons think, have received the verdict in his contests with Slark, once at the N.S.C., when the flat was returned as a draw, and on a second occasion at the Palace Club, when to the amazement of the sporting assembly, Slark was returned the winner. The late "Chippy" Norton (no mean judge of boxing) on this particular evening backed Corfield for one hundred and odd of the best, and "Chippy" maintained until his death soon afterwards that he had been "ramped out of his brass." Everything comes to him who knows how to wait, and Corfield's turn came on Thursday evening at the New Goodwin Club. But on this evening the Sheffielder's bad luck seemed to follow him, for after winning handsomely the judges disagreed, and it was only by the referee's casting vote that Corfield was enabled to come out on top, and let it be understood that Worthington, the referee, is no dunce, but a sound boxer. Corfield was said to gain the award by one point. This decision, considering that the lads battled 20rds, is like a racecourse judge giving as his verdict "won by half a nostril." We know it is a liberty to take with constituted authority, but we should like to know how these boxing decisions are arrived at. It seems to us that the man who tries and fails is awarded the pride of place over an opponent who stops him for the simple reason that the man who tries, fails, and exhausts himself, "does all the work." Modern referees seem to forget the old boxing axiom "That a blow well stopped is as good as a blow well given." We think a school of instruction on the principles of the noble art should be started by a competent teacher, and official (paid) and honorary referees invited to attend—for at present boxers seem to think (and referees also) that holding, shouldering, butting, clinching, and everything but biting is Queensberry.

Perhaps the Easter holidays and the Jewish Passover being so close at hand was the cause of the New Goodwin Club being so sparsely attended, especially as two cracks like Slark and Corfield were down to battle twenty rounds of two minutes' duration, in addition to one eight rounds contest and two of ten rounds. The curtain-raiser was an eight rounds contest between Sam Eastow, of Walworth, and Lew Bramson, of St. James's. Sam Eastow is very small and some inches shorter than the St. James's man, but what Sam lacks in size and inches he makes up in right-down earnestness. When we saw the lad from St. James's down from a right-handed punch and stretch himself out for a ten seconds' repose we were reminded of a scene which once took place at the Griffin, Shoreditch (not 100 yards away), when Baxter was the knocker out of the period. Said R., of Marylebone, in our hearing to Charley Williams, who was seconding, "Wot is the use of my going up against this bloke, he is sure to knock me out?" "Go down," said Charley. This R. did, but the lad from Marylebone protested a bit too much, for he kicked out like a dying cat. Bramson had taken his pose, but his second calling upon him to rise the St. James's lad forgot his role and jumped up, only to be sent down again, and to eventually give in in the second round.

Jack Guyon, of Clerkenwell, who once upon a time was taken to Newcastle by Jemmy Lowes to meet a North countryman, by whom Guyon was signally defeated, was set to go ten rounds with the Jew boy, Tom King (Tom King, rather an uncommon name for a Sheeney boy, has been winning all before him recently). This match showed there is class and class. Although Jack Guyon went down in easy fashion before the North countryman, he was yet class enough to make a show of the lad from Aldgate. In the third round Tom King received the trade mark of the boxer—viz., a thick ear. A swinging punch from Guyon alighted on the Jew boy's, when it rapidly began to fill up, and we are sorry to prophesy that it will never go down again. It was Jack's battle from end to end, and the result was a verdict for Guyon. A contest between two Hatcham lads, Ted Spokes and Harry Carter, showed the latter youth as attenuated as the boys who, goaded by hunger, caused Oliver Twist (Bylot) to ask for more. There was not the semblance of muscle on Carter's body, and his weakness was so pronounced that from a clip on the chin Carter went down. When rising and swerving about like a drunken man, the referee stopped the bout. We think, taking into consideration recent boxing fatalities, Carter should never have been allowed to enter the ring. The big event of the evening now came on for discussion. Fresh water and sponges appeared, towels were hung over the corners, and the seconds took up their positions. We have no doubt that with knuckles served up plain and ungarnished the youth from the Cattle Market could more than hold his own; but if points in modern boxing are given for elegance of attitude, straight left-hand d hitting, in contrast to get in at any cost fighting, why then Corfield scored. For every hit made by Slark the Sheffielder by a straight and useful left made points in the proportion of three to two. Granted that Slark's blows were much more severe, points are given to the man who hits and stops most of them, and this Corfield most certainly did. Boxing made a record on this particular evening, for two thick ears were given in the different contests. Slark scored by making the spot stroke six times with the right on the Sheffielder's left ear, and on this damaged spot, instructed by his second, Slark played a merry tune. Corfield, however, was not idle, and his unerring left invariably found its way there or thereabouts. It was only by using his left in a judicious manner that Corfield held Slark in check and stopped the cattle market lad's fierce rushes. As it was, Corfield's dial was not what Mrs. Corfield would admire, and Slark, who married prior to his last meeting with the Sheffielder, was very much in the same condition. At the end the judges disagreed, and the verdict went to Corfield, according to the referee, by one point.

MILDMAY BOXING CLUB.—On Thursday the above club gave prizes for three open competitions at 8st, 9st, and 10st. Harry Smith (brother to the famous Natty) was opposed to Professor Newton's crack pupil, Rippington, the ultimate winner of the 8st 4lb. With the latter out of the competition Harry Smith would, no doubt, have won, but this is ever the hard luck which pursues Smith Minor. Warner (Hatcher No. 2) would no doubt have won the 10st had he not been indisposed. In a four round contest, in which he was conceding weight, Harry Smith was again unlucky. The 9st competition resolved itself into a six-round contest between Penney, of the Stanhope, and Curnick (M.A.C.). Details:—8st 4lb Three Rounds Competition.—T. Rippington (Barnsbury B.C.) beat H. Smith (Kensington B.C.). C. Chambers (M.A.C.) beat T. Ballard (unattached). E. Bowden (Bradlaugh B.C.) boxed a bye with J. Moore.—Play was light, neither boxer exerting himself. Semi-final: Bowden beat Chambers. Rippington boxed a fast and hard bye with A. Skidmore (Eton M.B.C.), who had to declare overweight in this competition. Final: Rippington beat Bowden.—Round 1. Both rushed hard at one another, Bowden being rather the quicker, and sending his opponent twice to the boards. Round 2. Rippington displayed great dash, and made splendid use of his right. By the end of the round he held a comfortable lead over his lanky opponent. Round 3. This was fast and furious, both striving hard, but Rippington continued to add to his points, and gained the judge's verdict easily. 10st Competition: J. Scott (Bradlaugh B.C.) beat H. Walpole (M.A.C.)—Scott was the taller and longer of the reach, and punished his opponent so severely that the referee stopped the bout at the end of two minutes, Walpole having been sent to the boards repeatedly. A Warner (University B.C.) beat J. Rogers (Sayer's C.I.B.C.).—This bout lasted two minutes and a half, Rogers giving in. Both men were severely punished. Final: Warner was indisposed and retired, Scott sparring three rounds with George Cleghorn. 9st Six Rounds Contest: W. Penney (Stanhope B.C.) beat Curnick (M.A.C.).—Very wild boxing characterised this contest, in which neither man knew exactly where he was landing his blows. What hitting there was was mainly in favour of Penney, who compelled Curnick to retire in the third round. Four Rounds Contest (for a prize): H. Cooper (Stanhope B.C.) beat H. Smith (Kensington B.C.).—Cooper, who was declared overweight for the 8st 4lb Competition, had all the better of the first three rounds, and in the fourth knocked his man out with a minute to go.

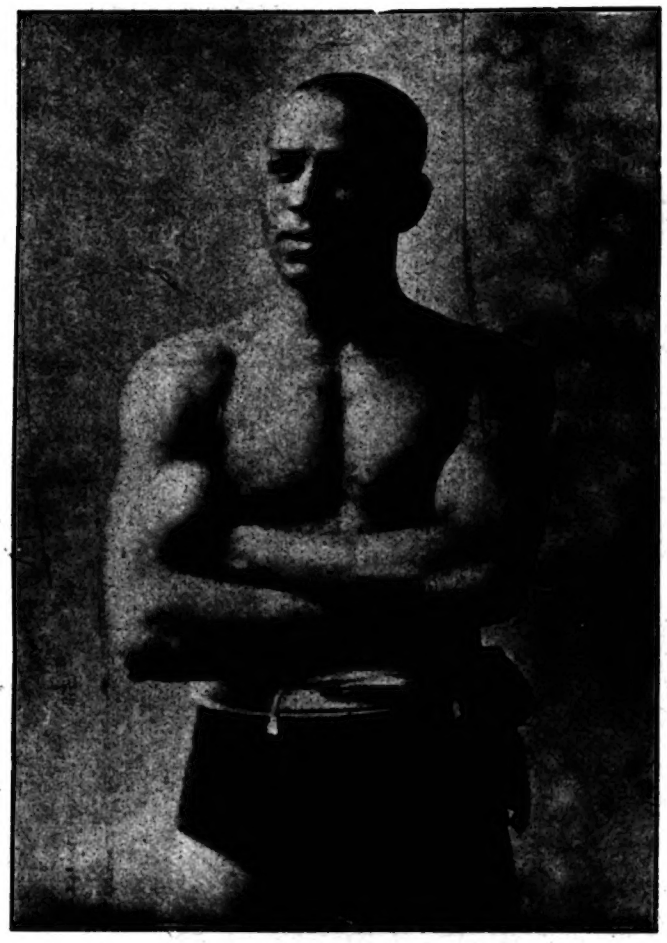
"JOLLY JUMBO'S" BIG BOXING Show.—On Easter Monday night at Wonderland "Jolly Jumbo" will give one of the biggest boxing shows that have taken place this season. One of the *pièces de resistance* will be a contest between Jack Scales and Wolff Bendoff, and wrestling by some of the champions. When we mention that all the boxers on active service have entered their names, and "Jumbo" has selected the flower of the flock, the public will form some idea of this mammoth entertainment.

SIMON STOKES, OF FERNDALE, is open to box any working lad in Wales at 8st 6lb, give or take 2lb, for a side stake of £10. Business only meant.

J. DORNEY, OF H.M.S ROYAL Adelaide, late of Poplar, hearing of the boxing abilities of Bob Fowler, of Bethnal Green, will box him the best of ten rounds at 6st 6lb if any boxing promoter will give a purse worth training for; business only meant.

PROFESSOR ATKINSON AND Boxers.—"Dido" Plumb, who injured his hand in his contest with Johnny Ryan, last Wednesday attended Professor Atkinson at his rooms to have his thumb put back in its proper place.

Continued on page 10.)

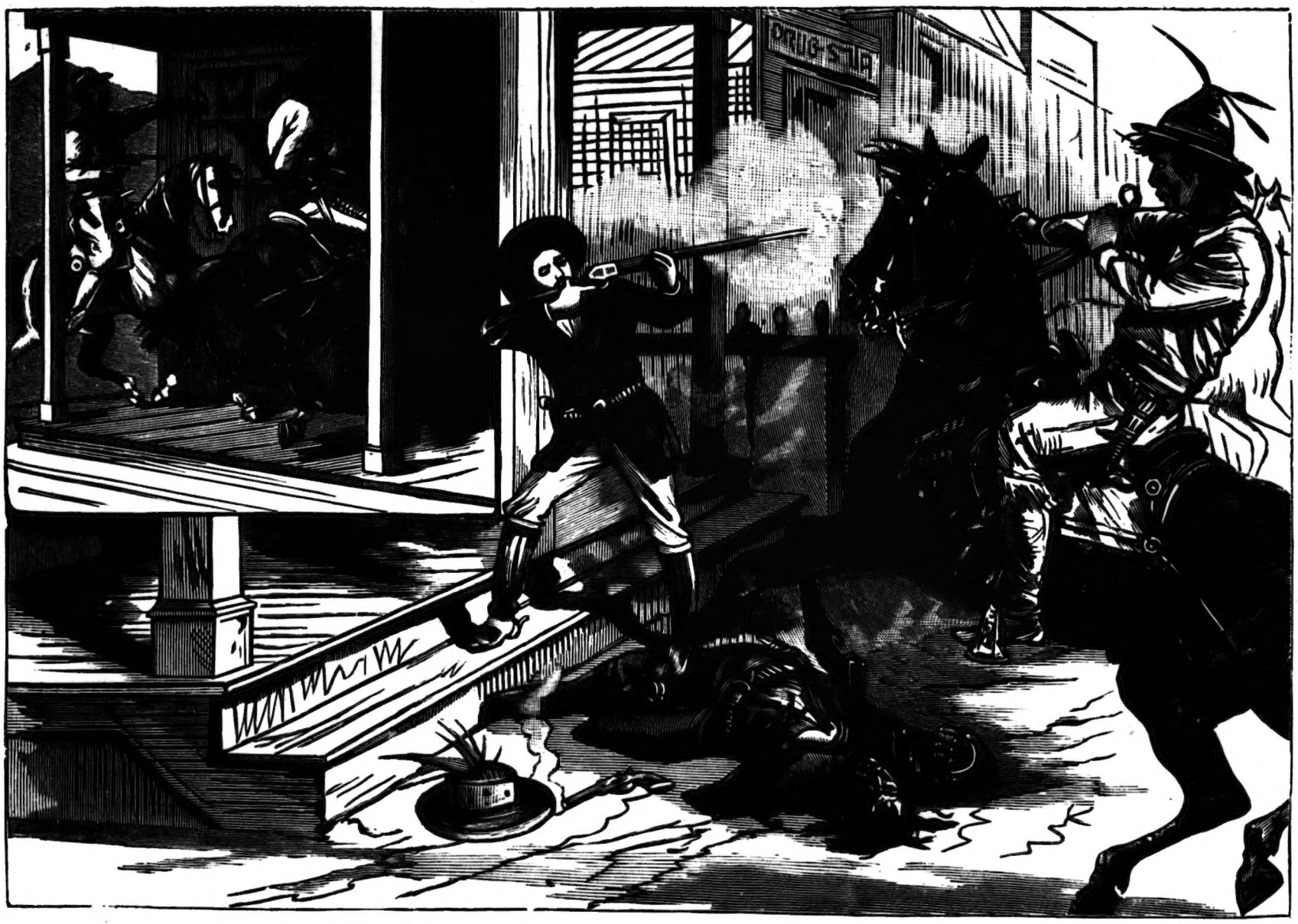


JOE GANS,

One of the Cleverest Lads in America, who was Defeated by Frank Erne, March 23, in 12rds, for the Light-Weight Championship of the World, at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York.

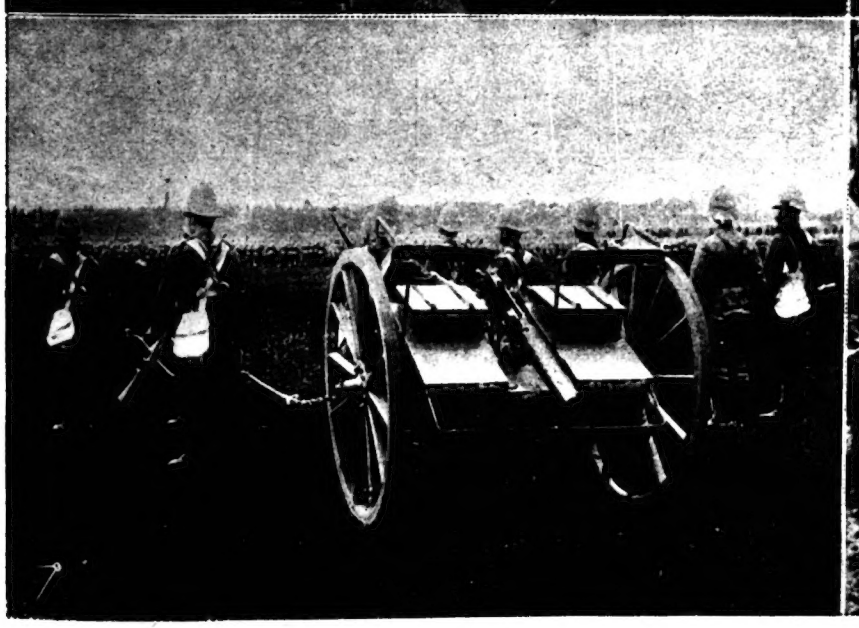
FRANK ERNE,

Light-Weight Champion of the World, who Beat Joe Gans, in 12rds, at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York City, March 23.



THE FILIPINOS ATTACK THE AMERICAN TROOPS,

And Loot Several Stores in the Towns.



WITH THE TROOPS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

No. 1.—17th Lancers in Sight of the Cape. No. 2.—Bringing Up Machine Gun. No. 3.—Tugela Falls.
No. 4.—King's Royal Rifles' Camp. No. 5.—Ready for a Dip. No. 6.—The Bridge at Frere.
No. 7.—Waiting to Bring Gun into Action. No. 8.—With the Volunteer Artillery.

(Continued from Page 7.)

FRANK ERNE DEFEATS JOE GANS.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, MARCH 24.—FRANK Erne, of Buffalo, is the light-weight champion pugilist of the world. At the Broadway A.C. last night he was pronounced the conqueror of clever Joe Gans, of Baltimore, in the twelfth round. But the battle was not decisive enough to prove to the adherents of Gans that he was outclassed by a better pugilist. The end came when it was least expected, and was due solely to an unfortunate accident, not to the punches that Erne had sent home. The twelfth round had scarcely started when the fighters tried simultaneous swings. As they ducked their heads collided with a crash. Gans received an ugly wound over the left eye, and also a perceptible dent in the bone. The blood came in a torrent, and the Baltimore man was quickly blinded. He was also in such agony that he did not seem to know where he was. Erne was about to sail in when Gans told Referee Charley White that it would be impossible for him to continue, so White was compelled to give the verdict to the Buffalo man. Although some of Gans's friends said that their man had been foully butted, in justice to Erne, it must be said that there appeared to be no ground for such a charge. It was a mistake that is liable to happen in any glove contest, and it came at a time when the battle was at its most interesting stage. The men were so evenly matched that at the conclusion of the mill it was a difficult matter for unprejudiced onlookers to say which was the better man. From the start both fighters displayed magnificent science and generalship. For several rounds they were so cautious and deliberate that to those not lovers of clever boxing the bout was uninteresting. But later on when they got down to real business there was a fight on for a lifetime. Until they began to mix it, and indulged in rallies of heavy hitting, with practically no defence, it was a stand-off, though perhaps Gans had a shade the better of clean punching whenever openings appeared. But in give-and-take style Erne showed more power in his blows, and also more willingness to keep at it. On this point alone was based the belief that if the accident had not occurred Gans might have suffered a setback in his career by sticking to infighting, at which he seemed to be at a disadvantage. Probably 3,500 persons were in the house, including all the men who make heavy wagers. Al Johnson, the bookmaker, had 1,000dols to place against 800dols on Gans. Al Smith said he had succeeded in getting down almost 4,000dols against 3,200dols on the Baltimore crack. Al Herford also had plenty of coin to place on Gans But the Erne money was still invisible, except in small wagers. Jem Connery, the Boston sporting man, said that he had wagered 4,000dols to 2,000dols in various bets on the coloured man. Sam Harris, McGovern's manager, placed 1,400dols on Gans and had 2,000dols more to go at even money. The men weighed in at five o'clock yesterday afternoon. The scales were registered at 133lb, and Gans made the beam move. Erne, who was a trifle lighter, then got on the machine, and the beam did not tremble. After that they had dinner, so that when they entered the ring they probably weighed about 135lb. Gans was seconded by his manager Al Herford, Henry Lyons, and Caleb Bond. Erne's handlers were Frank Zimpher, J. Fitzpatrick, George Saltz, and "Kid" McCoy. Erne was the first to appear. He had on a long brown bath robe and a golf cap. As he sat down the crowd cheered and Jack O'Brien shook hands with him. Gans followed in a minute with long black trousers on, a white sweater and cap. He wore white adhesive bandages on both hands. As they drew off these togs and put on the gloves it was noticed that both were in splendid physical trim. Jem Connery was timekeeper for Gans, and Rod McMahon for Erne. Charley White was the referee. Before they were ready Erne's manager, Bob Smith, made a protest to George Considine against the two judges. He said Erne would not fight unless the decision was left solely to the referee. The judges were in their chairs and waited for the matter to be decided. While Smith and Considine were arguing, Erne and Gans shook hands, ready to begin. Before they could do so Smith jumped into the ring and said there would be no fight unless he had his way. He declared that the articles of agreement did not call for judges. The matter was settled by the withdrawal of those men. Round 1. They sparred lightly and nervously for an opening. Gans shifted to a corner and waited. Erne made a very timorous lead, which was blocked with an open hand, and then danced away. Gans backed to a corner again, still waiting, and Erne, forcing it gradually, planted the left quickly in the wind. Erne sprang away to the middle of the ring again, and Gans followed, but the latter did no leading, merely feinting and showing a readiness to block any blows that might come in his way. The men were cautious to a fault, and the round was the tamest kind of an affair. Round 2. Light sparring again, with Erne playing for an opening with more eagerness than his opponent. Frank shot a left to the breast, and Gans countered on the mouth. Erne put another left on the stomach, and without delay he hooked the same hand to the jaw, which clearly surprised the coloured fighter. Gans was in the act of getting away from this punch when it landed, and he seemed to stagger, but it was merely an illusion, for he was back in a jiffy with rapid lefts in the face. Erne continued to force the fight, however, but he was neither rough nor aggressive enough to suit those who wanted to see heavy hitting. Gans was on the defensive to the gong. Round 3. Erne, after a short spell of sparring, jumped in with a left for the face. The blow was blocked, and Gans countered on the nose. Erne, still forcing, whipped the left into the body, and Gans clinched. Erne followed with another clean left on the eye which sent Gans's head back with a jerk. Erne kept on with his leading, Gans apparently waiting to find out his line of work. Both indulged in a short swinging rally, in which neither landed with effect. Then they sparred with extreme care until a moment before the bell, when in a half-clinch both used free hands on the kidneys. It was Erne's round on points. Round 4. Gans blocked a double lead with consummate skill. They then landed swings on the head at long range, finally clinching. After getting free they sparred away at their hearts' content, neither landing a blow that could hurt a fly. It was all science; too much of it, in fact, to satisfy the lovers of knock-down tactics. But to those who admire boxing simply as an art the work of the men was an unusual treat. Erne did most of the leading, but he put no power into his blows, for the reason that he could not get to his man with the accuracy he desired. Round 5. Gans opened with a lightning left-hand jolt over Erne's guard to the jaw. The blow was hard and fast. Erne stood away a moment, and then came back with lefts. Gans, now cutting out the pace for the first time, sent home rapid swings with both hands to the head, which caused Erne to resort to his cleverest defence. As Gans kept up these new tactics, Erne was soon forced to get into a swinging rally, where Gans showed beyond the question of a doubt that he was the Buffalo man's equal. Gans never let up in the last half, his blows were more powerful and reached their intended marks with better precision. Gans's followers were more confident than ever when he sat down. Round 6. Erne started with his rapid feints. He put in a light left and received a solid smash on the neck that beat him off. They swung right and left to a clinch, and after going free Gans landed a staggering right under the ear. The latter was the aggressor now, and in another rapid exchange he had Erne in trouble. Frank's mouth was bleeding, but he was full of fight, and mixed it up with all of his best blows. It was no longer a boxing match, but a desperate fight, in which both landed weakening punches, and worked the crowd up to a white heat. It was Gans's round. Round 7. Erne had lost no time in rushing like a tiger. He shot a right to the head and a left to the neck, driving Gans away in a hurry. Joe took matters coolly, and with a right-hander hooked to the mouth he drew the blood again. Gans used his feet skilfully whenever Erne attacked him, and yet always had heavy counters ready. They got into another fierce exchange of swings, but neither dropped. When they let up, because of a lack of wind, Erne's nose was bleeding, as well as his mouth, while Gans had no marks that could be seen. The gait was so swift that both men welcomed the gong. Round 8. Erne started with a sharp left on the eye. Gans responded with a jab on the mouth, and then blocked a vigorous rush. Erne came again with straight blows, but Gans shot the right over flush to the eye with enough power to jar Erne all over. Once more Gans whipped his right into the mouth, first drawing up Erne's guard with a high left feint, which was a neat proceeding. Gans's right was doing considerable execution, for he did nearly all of his punching with it. The coloured man also put up a superb defence when necessary, and had the round with much to spare. Erne's face was covered with the crimson when he went to his corner. Round 9. Erne changed his methods by working at the body with the left. Gans met him with a hard crack on the mouth, which brought a terrific mix-up. Both landed swing after swing in blind fashion until Gans broke out of it and went on the defensive. At this game Erne showed that he was dangerous and the Baltimore man knew it. Erne was coming still after that, and Gans blocked beautifully. He also shot in lefts to Erne's nose and mouth for more blood. Erne planted an effective right over the heart, and when the round ended Gans was protecting himself to the best of his ability. This was Erne's round on work and blows landed. Round 10. Erne began with renewed confidence. He forced it until Gans punched him in the stomach with the right that was swept in at full length. Then Erne stood up and tried long range blows for a change, which Gans easily blocked. With a left feint Gans chased his right over once more for the jaw. The blow was vicious and heavy, but it only reached the mouth. Erne responded with a number of sharp swings, but Gans blocked neatly and was unhurt. Erne put all of his strength into a right for the jaw at the close, but Gans's guard was there, and they finished in a clinch. Round 11. Erne jumped in with a left to the throat, but Gans hammered him on the ear and ripped a left into the ribs. The latter stood away from a series of long lefts, but always came back with jolts on the side of the head. As Erne piled in with wide-open swings Gans stepped close and punched the heart with a terrific right. Erne was still coming, however, and Gans mixed it to a clinch. In another mix Erne staggered his man with a right on the jaw. Gans rallied as Erne dashed in with more swings, and soon the Buffalo boy was reeling, too. It was a fierce slugging bee, but they stood up with remarkable leg power and punched away to the bell, with no knock-downs. Round 12. Erne opened with a left-hand body punch. He followed with a fearful right-hand swing that landed near the heart. Gans could not get away in time, and as both were in the act of swinging they ducked. Gans's left eye came in contact with the top of Erne's head. Those close to the ring could hear the crash of the collision. In an instant it was seen that Gans was hurt. The blood poured from an ugly wound over the eye and trickled down upon his breast. A look of pain spread over his features as he dropped one hand by his side and clasped the other over his eye. Erne was ready to go on, but he refrained from doing any more punching for the moment. "I voluntarily quit!" said Gans to the referee, "for I cannot see!" There was a dent over Joe's eye a quarter of an inch deep, and the gore was still pouring out of it. He was suffering intense pain and could not continue, so there was nothing left for the referee to do but declare Erne winner and champion. "It was an accident," said White afterwards, "and Gans was as much to blame as Erne!" Al Herford maintained that it was a butt pure and simple on the part of Erne. The time of the round was 21sec.

A PRIVATE NIGHT IN THE EAST. —Last Thursday evening the third boxing entertainment organised by a few gentlemen of the East-end was brought to a satisfactory issue at the usual snug spot. The pair selected on this occasion were Tom Hatley and Bill Mead, both hailing from Mile End, and they met to box an unlimited number of rounds, with 4oz gloves, the winner to receive £7 10s, and the loser £2 10s. The lads have met before in a competition. Mead then being the winner. After the Brothers Watson had boxed three spirited rounds the chief event was between Tom Hatley and Bill Mead.—Round 1. Mead, the taller lad, was the first to lead off, getting his left home slightly on the mouth. Trying again, he was neatly stopped, Tom sending in return his right on the ribs. The lads then got to close quarters, and a sharp rally took place, not much harm being done. On coming up for the next round they rushed at each other as soon as time was called, Hatley sending his man to the boards in the first minute, but Bill was quickly on his feet, the lads being hard at it when time was called. In the following round the boys showed better form, boxing in a cooler manner. Their blows seemed to have plenty of power behind them. The same style of fighting continued till the eighth round, when Hatley, who was the strongest, had orders to force the pace, and time after time Mead met him with several straight left handers, but they did not seem to have much force behind them. In the thirteenth and fourteenth rounds, Hatley got home some thick-'uns in the stomach and on the ribs, which told a tale. Still Bill hung on till the end of the seventeenth round, being then completely exhausted, and his second gave in for him Referee, W. Phipps.

JEMMY LONG, OF BRADFORD, NOW of Leeds, wishes to return his sincere thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Boyce for their kindness to him during his stay in Belfast. Long will fight Fitzpatrick again for the Leeds and County Athletic Club purse, and will have a side bet on the result.

CHARLES ROGERS, BETTER known as "Young Dapster," 8st 4lb champion of the Royal Garrison Artillery, Devonshire, has retired from boxing for good, and states that he does not wish his name to be used on bills as advertisement.

YOUNG HALL WOULD LIKE TO BOX any 4st midget in the world—Young Spooney, of Lambeth, or one of the Furniss midgets, of Westminster. An answer will oblige. Young Hall can be backed for a fiver.

W. TOPPER, OF CAMBRIDGE, hearing that Lennox is anxious for a go, Topper will box him on his own terms, and will have a bet on the result. If Lennox will arrange for a meeting he can be assured of a match.

JEM LOW, IN ANSWER TO JACK Dillon, of Dundee, begs to inform him that the feather-weight limit is 9st and not 8st 8lb, and that he is prepared to fight him or any other lad in the north of Scotland for the title and let THE MIRROR OF LIFE find the referee. Tom Watson can be accommodated on the same terms.

MATTY MATTHEWS DEFEATS EDDIE CONNOLLY.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, MARCH 21.—THE BOUT scheduled for twenty-five rounds between Matty Matthews, of this city, and Eddie Connolly, of St. John, N.B., which was decided at the Hercules A.C. on Monday night, ended rather unexpectedly in the fourteenth round with Matthews the victor. Matthews was installed the favourite at 10 to 8. Both men were in fine condition. In the opening rounds Connolly was foremost with rushes and leads, but after the eighth he grew tired and merely defended himself, and once in a while he would make a hot rally, but he accomplished nothing. In the fourteenth Referee Charley White stopped the fight and awarded the honours to Matthews. Connolly was in a bad way, and could not have won. Matthews started in with his usual rush and reached Connolly's jaw. It was not hard enough to hurt, however. He tried again, but Connolly stepped in, and escaped a vicious swing. When they came forward again Connolly beat a stiff tattoo with both hands on Matthews's kidneys. In the second round Connolly did all the work, but could not connect, as Matthews was too quick. When they started to mix things up, Connolly had Matthews in a bad way. He planted the right heavily in the ribs, and when the gong sounded Matthews was wrong. Matthews protected his ribs cleverly in the third and fourth rounds, and Connolly directed his attention for the face. Matty guarded himself well, and not many destructive knocks were exchanged. In the fifth, after getting Connolly into a corner, Matthews swung the right. Eddie stepped in, and in this way avoided the full impact of the blow, which landed on Connolly's ear. As it was the latter was greatly shaken up, and it was a few seconds before he was himself again. Matthews attempted to follow up his advantage, but was quickly frustrated with a stunner on the mouth. The sixth was fast, but both seemed to be wary, and stayed each other off nicely. Matthews tried hard to get home the right, but Connolly ducked smartly at each attempt. Connolly was the aggressor in the seventh, and hooked Matthews with the left on the jaw, which almost spilled him. Before Matthews had time to get set, Connolly again raked the left home on the face, sending his head back. They fought at long range until the end of the round, and Matthews seemed to be winded when he took his corner. Only a few punches were delivered in the eighth. Connolly scored most of them, but Matthews was strong and plucky. The latter planted the left three times in succession in the ninth, and the blood appeared from his nose. This seemed to rattle him, and he ran into blows which he could have easily avoided had he been careful. Toward the end he recovered himself, and gave as good as he received. Matthews landed several stiff knocks in the tenth, but Connolly showed that he was strong by almost sending his opponent through the ropes, and Connolly came near putting Matthews down with a left uppercut, but the local man slipped to the floor in time. Matthews took the initiative in the eleventh and jarred Connolly with jabs. The twelfth was rather sensational. Matthews worked Connolly into a corner and dazed him with a left jolt on the point of the chin. For about ten seconds Connolly did not know where he was and received a severe beating. Matthews hit him on the jaw, but could not phase him. The exertion tired Matthews, and then Connolly sailed forth and had Matthews groggy when the bell sounded. Connolly came to the centre of the ring for the thirteenth much refreshed. Matthews, on the contrary, looked as if he was fatigued. Connolly would not take any chances, however, and waited for Matthews to come forward. This Matthews did not do and the round ended without much damage being done. Connolly suddenly tired in the fourteenth, after staggering Matthews with left hooks. Somehow he could not defend himself, and his arms suddenly dropped to his side. Then Matthews went on like a wild bull, delivering blow after blow. He nailed Connolly accurately on the vulnerable spot, but outside of making him waver from one side to the other he could not knock him down. The sports were surprised over Connolly's actions, and while the cheers were reverberating throughout the building, urging Matthews to go on, Referee White grabbed Matthews and hustled him to his corner. Then he made Connolly take his chair. The latter was anxious to continue and actually fought in his attempt to renew the fray. The police jumped into the ring, and when order was restored White gave his decision in favour of Matthews.

PAT DALY TO DICK BURGE.

PAT DALY IS OPEN TO BOX DICK Burge the best of twenty rounds for the purse (£150) offered by the management at Wonderland and £100 a-side. There now being no obstacle in the way of a meeting Daly would like an answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

THE KENSINGTON BOXING CLUB COMPETITIONS.

WHEN THE KENSINGTON BOXING Club announces the programme of its open competitions it is a'most certain that their headquarters, the spacious drill-hall in Wood Lane, Shepherd's Bush, will be packed almost to suffocation. Many that have taken the advantages that this most promising club offer have, after being taught the rudiments of the art by the instructors, taken prizes at nearly all of the many athletic clubs. Nat Smith, who has gained as many trophies as any amateur, after turning professional was appointed instructor to the institution, and no better could be found. Nat met Will Curley, of Newcastle, for a large purse and side stake, and after contesting the whole journey (twenty rounds) Curley won on points. The members of the Kensington B.C. arranged a special entertainment to recompense Nat Smith for the losses he had sustained. During his stay in the Newcastle district Nat gained the respect of all that knew him. Curley, who respects his old opponent, journeyed to London with Messrs. Parker and Lowes to assist in giving a bumper to Nat. 7st 6lb Open Novices' Competition: B. Cross (Sanderson F.C.) beat J. Cox (Harrow Mission); H. Parsons (Kensington B.C.) beat A. Chalkley (Lansdowne B.C.); W. Edwards (Woodlands B.C.) beat C. Jones (unattached); C. Hobbs (Kensington B.C.) beat G. Davis (Rotherhithe A.C.); G. C. Davies (Sydney B.C.) beat C. Maddocks (Rugby B.C.). Second Round: Cross beat Edwards; Davies beat Parsons; Hobbs a bye. Semi-final: Hobbs beat Cross: Davies a bye. Final: Davies beat Hobbs.—Round 1. Davies let fly both hands on the body, but his rival met him with a hard left; but both in their turn went weak, and Hobbs went down twice. Round 2. A hard bout, both trying their utmost, and towards the end Hobbs went out. 10st 4lb Open Novices' Competition: R. Burge (Kensington B.C.) beat J. Kingsland (K.B.C.); H. W. Everett (Sydney B.C.) beat S. Carrol (unattached) Final: Everett beat Burge.—Round 1. Burge sent the left full on the face and scored well, but halfway through the bout Everett's right went on the point, and down like a log went Burge. Judges were members of the A.B.A., with Mr. R. Hardie as M.C., and Mr. Matthews clocking. Six Rounds Contest: C. Preston (Kensington B.C.) beat F. Rowntree (Kencington B.C.).—Round 1. Both were in earnest, and they wasted no time in sparring, and from start to finish they kept at it. Round 2. The antics of the pair for an opening caused the audience to laugh, and when Rowntree slipped down they were renewed till the bout ended. Round 3. Preston set to work and kept his opponent on the move, gradually creeping up. Round 4. Rowntree was receiver-general, being forced all over the ring, and they were in hold at the call of time. Round 5. They knew they had been fighting and both of them were tired, the pace being rather slow. Round 6. Recuperated by the interval they fought to a standstill, and the decision went to Preston. Six Rounds Contest: G. H. Stonard (Sydney B.C.) beat R. Martin (Kensington B.C.).—Round 1. Martin as soon as they stood up sent the left on the face and Stonard clinched, and a very hard bout ensued till the round ended. Round 2. Stonard forced the work, and the pace was extra hot, Martin meeting, and at the close Stonard scored fast. Round 3. Martin has a good straight left, but there was a considerable amount of power behind Stonard's hits, and they were hard at work at the end. Round 4. Recuperated by the rest, both made a grand battle of it, Stonard having the best of the meeting. Round 5. Strength told its tale, Stonard scoring fast, though tiring towards the close. Round 6. At it they went, both doing their best, and the verdict was given in favour of Stonard. A. Fairbrass (Columbia B.C.) beat W. Norris (Kensington B.C.).—Round 1. Fairbrass was the taller of the two, and after a left on the dial sent his opponent down six times, once on top of the press table, and won easily. T. Baddeley (Polytechnic B.C.) beat E. J. J. Harvey, (Belsize B.C.)—T. Baddeley set about the business in earnest, and Harvey, having no chance against him, stopped before two minutes had expired. C. Hammett (Anchor B.C.) beat A. New (Northampton Institute).—C. Hammett had the best of the initial round and looked like finishing the business in the second round. In the third round, after a heavy punch on the jaw, the contest was stopped and Hammett declared the winner. D. Brown (St. Andrew's) beat B. Martin (Northampton Institute).—Brown had the best of height and reach, and although Martin put up a plucky show he was defeated somewhat easily at the finish. G. Brown (Lynn) beat G. C. Lawrence (Old Rutlanders). — Brown was too good for Lawrence, who failed to stay with his opponent for one round. Second Series: G. Brown beat T. Baddeley.—This was a tough go, and without the hit, stop, and get away business, the pair punched each other all over the ring. The second and third rounds were a repetition of the first, and both became weak and exhausted until they could hardly raise their hands. Anybody's battle right up to the finish, when Brown received the verdict. C. Hammett beat D. Brown.—Hammett held a clear lead in the first round, and floored Brown in the second. The third round was in Hammett's favour, and he won. A Jacobs a bye. Semi-finals: Jacobs beat Hammett.—Jacobs had the best of the first round, and used both hands effectively in the second, nearly bringing Hammett down with a swinging right on the jaw. This evidently troubled him, as he declined a third meeting. G. Brown a bye. Final Bout: Jacobs beat G. Brown.—Brown was first to commence, and landed a couple on the dial. Brown's previous exertions told, and Jacobs finishing stronger won a well-contested bout. Middle-weight Novices' Competition.—First Series: O. Woodhouse (Belsize B.C.) beat J. Doughty (Kensington B.C.).—Woodhouse was always a trifle better than his opponent, and after a hard-hitting three rounds gained the verdict. J. Holland (Columbia B.C.) a bye. E. J. Baddeley (Poly B.C.) beat J. Sullivan (Kensington).—Again the Kensington representative had the worst of matters, and the contest was stopped in Baddeley's favour. E. J. Baddeley beat Holland.—Baddeley lost no time, and, setting about his opponent with the right, brought his man down, who was counted out. D. Woodhouse a bye. Final Bout: Woodhouse beat Baddeley.—Baddeley tried to force matters, but Woodhouse cleverly countered on the dial. Woodhouse kept popping in the left, and scoring well won after a hard tussle.

BOXING AT STALYBRIDGE.—BILLY Morgan v. Tom Donnelly, for £150.—Morgan Wins in One Round.—The Stalybridge Gymnastic Club last Thursday night had a capital programme for the edification of their patrons. The weather had been all against them in their last two shows, but they stepped out blithely and offered a £50 purse for a twenty rounds contest between Tom Donnelly, of Salford, and Billy Morgan, of Stockport (late of Swansea). The men readily found support for £50 a-side, which brought the figure in dispute up to £150. Prior to the principals entering the ring an exhibition spar was given by "Jewey" Cooke and Martin Freeman. The wagering on the chief contest was 5 to 4 on Morgan. Attending to him in his corner were Bob Ryan, Dan Mulligan, with Joe Carroll and Jem Mellor (wrestlers). Donnelly was seconded by Mace's "smiler," H. Stoddart, and Alf Heywood. Morgan's weight is about 10st' Details:—As they entered the ring it was noticeable that Donnelly was quite a stone the heavier of his opponent, and 6 to 4 was laid on the Welshman before the gloves were adjusted. When they stood up they took each other's measure, but Donnelly at once became aggressive, and delivered a hard body punch with the left, from which Morgan stepped back. After a little sparring, he again tried with the left, and brought over his right on the side of the head. Morgan now came with a fine left which reached the mark, and he drew back. Donnelly, evidently intent on forcing the fighting, weaved in with his left, but was caught with a hook right, and he whirled round, but at once got to work again, and was busy with both hands. Morgan was looking for an opening, and he got it immediately, sending the left straight and his man's head back at the same time. Donnelly came again, but was caught napping and with a hard punch sent to his knees. This steadied him considerably, and he now looked all over a beaten man. Yet he came up to his work and tried hard with both hands, but met a superior general in Morgan, who waited for him, and with a well-planted left and right had him settled, and giving him another final punch on the jaw dropped him so that he failed to rise within the prescribed limit. The whole business was over in something over a couple of minutes.

BOXING AT CANNING TOWN.—At Harry Hughes's boxing show, on Friday last, a ten rounds contest took place between Bertie Hughes, of Canning Town, belonging to the show, and Jack Fitzpatrick, of Canning Town, which was one of the gamest ten rounds ever witnessed. Both men setting about each other in earnest, they both looked like being knocked out at every punch, first one and then the other being groggy. At the last three or four rounds Bertie Hughes pulled up well, and gained the verdict. After that came a four rounds contest between Bob Bar, of Canning Town, and Scanling, of Canning Town, Bob Bar undertaking to knock Scanling out inside of four rounds, which he succeeded in doing in two rounds and a half. This happened through Bob Bar knocking Jack Martin out a few nights previous in one round and a half, and Scanling, jumping in the ring, wanted to fight Bob Bar in H. Hughes's boxing show, which Hughes put up the purse for him to stop four rounds with Bob Bar instead of fighting in the show with the knuckles.

G. HARPER WILL MEET G. HUNT on terms stated in THE MIRROR OF LIFE for any amount Hunt can find after my fight with Pasely, or any other lad in England at 6st 10lb for the best purse offered.

FRED HIGGINS, OF RUGBY. — Pat Condon would like a line from F. H., addressed care of MIRROR OF LIFE.

BOXING AT WOOLWICH.

GOOD BOXING AND HARD HITTING.

THE FINAL ENTERTAINMENT OF the season has been staged at the Drill Hall, Woolwich, and regret was audibly expressed by the audience, so much so that Mr. J. T. Hulls has promised to try and arrange a special night's boxing tournament after the Easter vacation. It is not an easy matter to be continually providing fresh material for the entertainment of those who are ever anxious to come forth in their hundreds with the sinews of war. And it is ever a greater anxiety for the promoter to learn how the new comers fare, and what the public think of his wisdom and choice. To be always able to equal prior successes is not within the reach of the most accomplished fistic general any more than he can ensure perseverance and courage when the combatants are possessed of neither. However, the sports of the neighbourhood can find little to cavil at down Woolwich way, and the best proof of this, is the support accorded every venture at the Drill Hall. Last Saturday there was much the same concourse of sports we are well accustomed to see, and a proportionate amount of excitement manifested. A review of the boxing would cause mention to be made of Dick Pepper, who holds an unbeaten record this season at this establishment, his last battle with Patsy Haley being as fine a one as ever was seen, and after the full course had been contested a draw was declared. The last-named has had a fair innings, and during the winter has won a considerable number of bouts, and is coming on now the season is on the wane. Harry Berry is another, and after meeting novices has now, at the latter end of the season, become a rival to champions. Bert Firmin seems now to be coming back to the form that made him invincible three years ago. Many others could be mentioned did space permit, as what they have performed would fill pages. Brief details: As the M.C. was unavoidably absent our representative was selected to fill the dual positions of M.C. and referee, and Dave Isaacs acted as timekeeper. Eight Rounds Contest: Alf Leeper beat Fred Fairchild.—A very level bout till the third meeting, when Leeper scored the faster, and, keeping the pace till the finish, gained the award. Eight Rounds Contest: Harry Tomlins beat "Jumbo" King.—Tomlins was slightly the taller, and a fine fight resulted during the first two rounds, King having the worst of the exchanges. Their antics caused roars of laughter, but there was no doubting the fact that both were trying all they knew, and though scoring fast towards the end King could not wipe off the arrears, and the verdict was given in favour of Tomlins. Eight Rounds Contest: Jack Castile beat Charley Mustard.—On standing up Mustard's crouching style made him seem lighter than his rival, but both joined in a terrific rally, and with a right hand on the mark Castile sent his opponent to sleep. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Skinner beat George Winters.—The sailor has a very peculiar style, but he hits extra hard, and though his opponent was more scientific the pace began to tell. During a severe rally Winters went down and claimed a foul, but as he was upon his feet when the blow was struck the claim was disallowed, whereupon Winters retired, refusing to fight further. Six Rounds Contest: Harry Berry beat Cush Dark.—A very hard-hitting bout, neither boxing up to their form, and using the left hand much better and cleaner, Berry won Four Rounds Display: Patsy Haley and Bill Nolan.—A splendid showing of the art of attack and defence. Six Rounds Contest: Peter Brown beat Angus Griffo.—The first named took the lead at the start, and, gradually adding to it, won easily. Eight Rounds Contest: Harry Pressy beat Jack Carroll.—The last named hit the harder, but though the blows of Pressy had not the force he gained points and received the decision at the close.

MR. YOUNG, BULL'S HEAD, QUEEN Street, Portsea, Portsmouth, writes to say that he will match C. Goode, of Portsmouth, to box R. Trout the best of fifteen 3min rounds at catch-weight only, and will have a side-bet for no less than £10 up to £50 if the N.S.C. will give a purse. If R. T. means business will he cover the £5 now lying at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office. As soon as this is covered the remainder of the side-bet will be forwarded at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office. I enclose order for the sum of £5.

[£5 received.—ED.]

SYDNEY MATHEWS, OF ISLINGTON, seeing that Walter Martin is matched with Jack Lewis, would be pleased to box him again (win or lose) ten or twenty rounds for £10 a-side, and if he means business will he meet him at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office at 12 o'clock on Friday morning, or Jack Lewis can have a match on the same terms.

J. HOBSON IS WILLING TO BOX J. Wallace for the best purse offered either in Hartlepool or Stockton. There can also be a good side bet on the result.

JACK SCALES V. TED WHITE.—Should Jack Scales and Ted White come to terms and arrange a match for £100 a-side, Joe Smith is willing to give them a purse of £75 providing they box on the same night as Ireland and Greenfield.

AMERICAN CABLE.

WE HAVE RECEIVED the following cablegram from our correspondent in America:—

New York, March 29.

THE MIRROR OF LIFE, *London.*

Assemblyman Lewis's Bill repealing the Horton Boxing Law passed the Senate last night by a vote of twenty-six to twenty-two. Under this Act there can be no prize-fights and no so-called sparring matches in this State after September 1, 1900. The Senate's action was the biggest surprise of the Session. Fake fights and public prejudice, worked up by clergymen, was the cause of the passing of the Repeal Act.

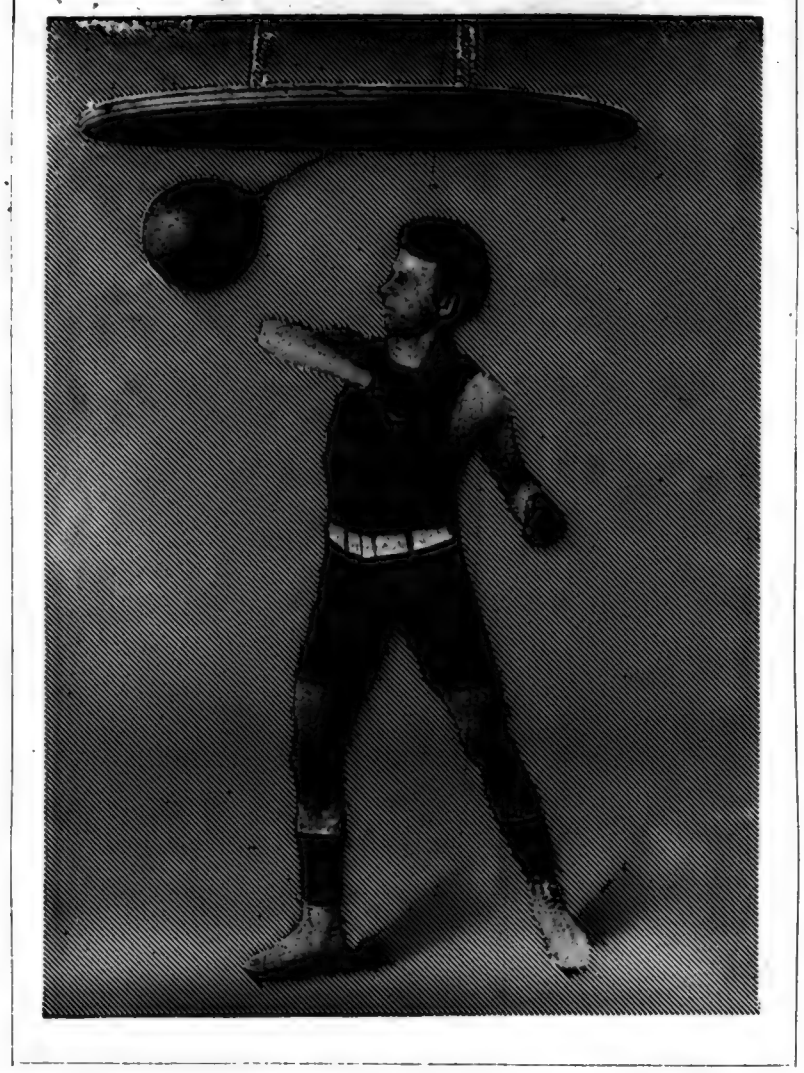
EASTLEIGH v. CROYDON.—SECOND round for the Eastleigh Challenge Shield.—Pennell defeats Lirsch.—This match was decided at the former club on Monday last before a good attendance, and owing to there being such a slight contrast between the two antagonists' weights, &c., a keen and close struggle was anticipated. It will be remembered that Pennell, the Eastleigh representative in this contest, defeated Bowden, of the latter club, in the former round, after a hard-fought contest in the eighth round, and since that time has not appeared in the ring owing to an injury to his right hand, which was now well, and he appeared fully prepared for the task before him. The match was put in progress in good style, as Pennell, with almost his first right delivery, sent Lirsch to the ground, but he rose immediately, and some sharp work was then put in by both men, Pennell, however, having advantage, for his trickiness was much superior to his opponent's, and in the second round Pennell drove Lirsch about the ring without any opposition, sending him to the ropes on two occasions. In the third round Lirsch opened with some good movements, and from a delivery with his left put Pennell to the ground, but he was no sooner down than up, and in return gave Lirsch a splendid upper-cut blow, which caught him squarely on the jaw, and sent him to the ground, where he remained till time was about to be called, when he again rose, only, however, to receive a similar blow directly afterwards from Pennell's left, which sent him again to the ground; but he again resumed, and set to work presumably with the intention of repaying, but Pennell stood cool and firm, and warded off his deliveries in grand style, and in the fifth round Pennell began to gain advantage over him, and tried once more to give the deciding blow, but although he got home delivery after delivery his exertions proved fruitless, and matters were carried to the sixth round, in which Pennell fell on the defensive, while Lirsch tried in vain to deal the required blow. The seventh round was very even, each man doing good work, but it was seen that Pennell was not exerting himself to his utmost as was his opponent, and in the eighth round Pennell took matters in his own hands, and simply played with Lirsch, who was thoroughly outclassed, and in the ninth and final round Pennell got home the deciding blow, amid great excitement, his fellow clubmates bursting out with "Let 'Em All Come." Pennell is a strong and sturdy fellow, and is highly commended for the way in which he has defended his club's shield, and I am certain a better candidate for such an important event could not have been selected. Pennell stood 5ft 9½in, and weighed 9st 10lb, while Lirsch stood 5ft 8in, and weighed 10st 2lb. Eastleigh have now challenged Croydon for their silver cup, the dates for the fixtures of which are being arranged.

BOXING AT BRADFORD.—AFTER A rather lengthy interval the Bradford City Gymnastic Club was the scene last Monday night of a boxing contest. The principal event was a twelve rounds contest between J. Gilchrist and J. W. Finn, both of Bradford, who fought at catch-weights for £5 a-side and a £10 purse. Finn was seconded by Sam Austin, whilst Ted Atkinson and Jack Pearson were in Gilchrist's corner. The contest proved to be a very merry one. Finn was much the bigger lad, but Gilchrist was supposed to be more experienced. They had no sooner reached the centre than they went in hammer and tongs with two-handed work. Finn's size and reach helped him considerably in a contest which consisted of hard hitting rather than science. In the first round Gilchrist was knocked down, and he was sent through the ropes. The second round went more evenly, but was fiercely contested, and then in the third round Finn went considerably in front with some hard body punches, and he had Gilchrist dazed when the interval arrived. The next three rounds were finely contested, Finn again doing most of the work, and Gilchrist had to thank his well-fleshed ribs that he was able to stand the punishment. He came up gamely, however, and Finn's inexperience allowed him plenty of opportunity to recover. The contest ran all in favour of Finn, and in the eleventh round, after Gilchrist had been knocked down and taken the full limit to rise, he was sent through the ropes and counted out Will Thomas was referee. C. Sparrow defeated W. Haigh in a six rounds contest, whilst T. Wadby and Tom Hickey drew after boxing an extra round.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

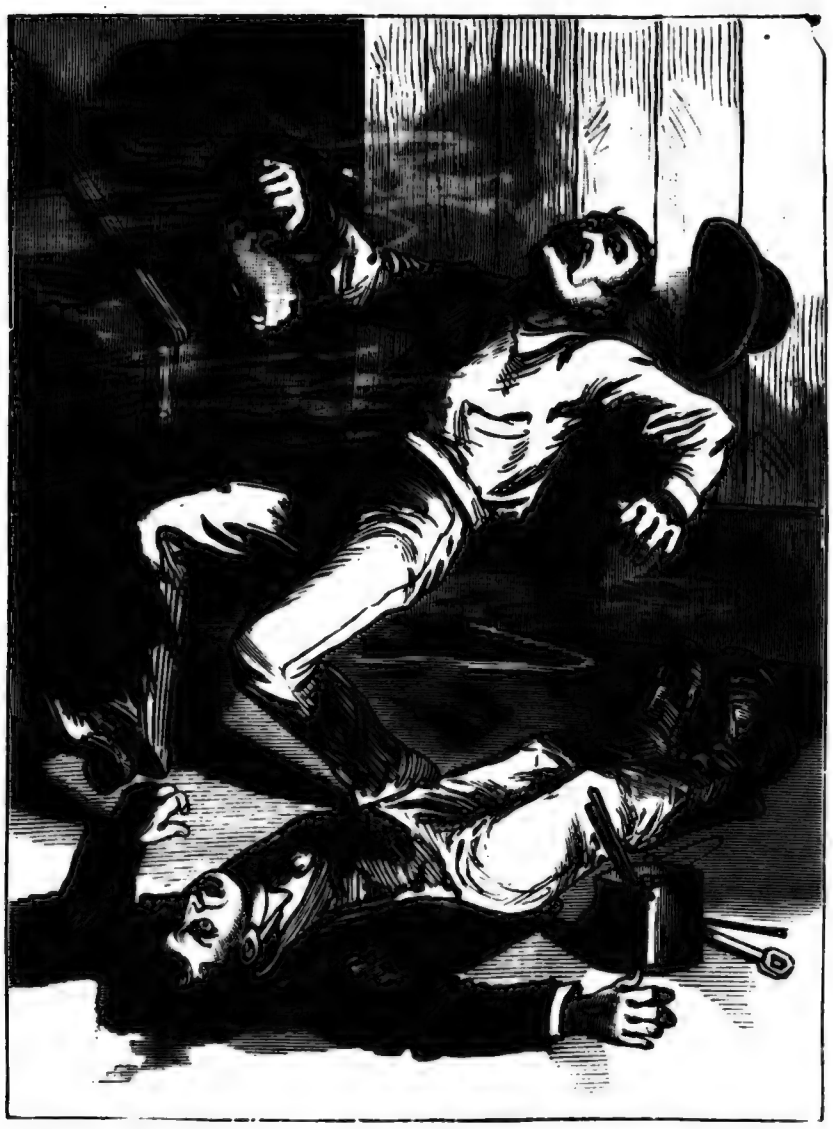
JOE WALCOTT,

Who Recently Defeated Joe Choynski in 7rds at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York.



LOUIS GEISLER,

Champion Ball Puncher, who will Shortly Appear at the Different Music Halls Throughout Great Britain.

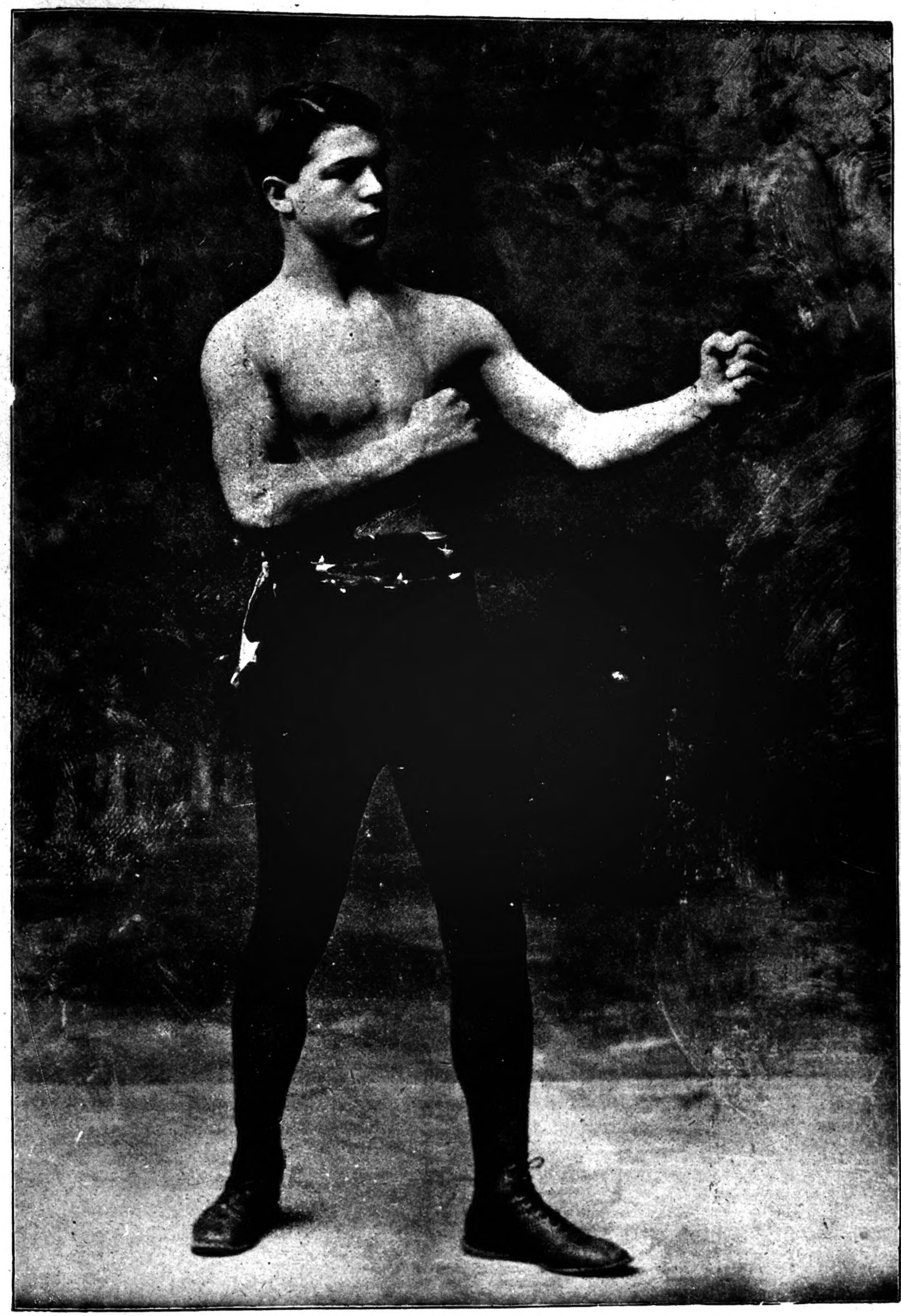


A SUPPOSED ACCIDENT WITH FATAL ENDING.

Two Workmen Shot ; a Mysterious Affair.

SHE TRIED TO REMOVE THE TELEGRAPH POLE.

Did Not Want the Obstruction on her Property.



DAVE SULLIVAN,

Of America, who was Defeated by "Pedlar" Palmer at the National Sporting Club, Defeated "Kid' Broad Recently in 25rds at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York City.

(Continued from Page 11.)

THE BELSIZE COMPETITIONS.

CANDIDATES FOR CHAMPIONSHIPS.

THE BELSIZE DISPLAY IS USUALLY given to show the difference between the amateur and the professional, the crack amateurs being pitted against worthy foes in the shape of the best professionals; but the annual competitions are more serious business. The programme, as far as entrants were concerned, looked as if it would require two evenings instead of one to bring off the two competitions; but what appeared a formidable array on paper was very much reduced when it came to actual warfare, no less than six good men and true, of whom great expectations were formed, being absent. Among these was that promising little boxer, H. Williams, of the Columbia, brother to the secretary, who at one time looked like winning a championship. The novices, of whom little was expected, really shaped better than the amateurs some of whom were old stagers. The Brothers Jacobs in this c'ass made a record, H. Jacobs winning the light-weight (under 10st) novices' last year and the brother this. It is all very well to say this is owing to the instructor, but we say different. An instructor may give a few hints, but he cannot make a boxer out of a lad who has not the natural aptitude. The Brothers Jacobs have a natural, easy style, and when sparring give us a bit of the old form of boxing which was so common when pugilism was the sport of the land. We should say a match between the Canadian, Scholes, who was allowed to win last year's amateur light-weight championship, would show the difference between boxing as we understand it and as understood by the powers that be. The Belsize Club were jubilant when one of their members won the silver trophy in the middle-weight (11st 4lb) novices' competition. The boys of the Poly mustered in force to see their champion Baddeley walk through, but he met what he was not prepared for in Woodhouse, of the Belsize—a straight left, which neutralised the hard hitting, slogging capabilities of the Poly man. When will boxing instructors instil into the minds of their pupils that a straight punch must find its way home in advance of the windmill swing? Thus, in contradistinction to the efforts of some, it was quite a treat to witness the form of A. Jacobs and Woodhouse. It is a long time since the Belsize have had anything like a champion, and the novice who won the cup on Thursday night last with proper instruction should prove a credit to his club. Hospitality was represented by Jemmy Dewhurst and eloquence by Jack Angle when the boxing sage delivered the prizes. The feathers proved rather a disappointing affair, as only three answered to their names, and two of those might well have remained at home or spectators of the doings of others, for Chambers, of the Anchor B.C., won his cup without being extended. Feather-weight Competition: First Series: R. Chambers (Anchor B.C.) beat A. E. Hanks (17th Middlesex).—Hanks, taller, led off, but Chambers stronger, and countered well. The second and third rounds were in favour of the Anchor man, who gained the award. R. Rickards, Belsize B.C., a bye. Final: R. Chambers beat R. Rickards.—Rickards never attempted to use the right, which looked glued to his chest, and Chambers, busy with both hands, scored, and the verdict was never in doubt. Light-weight (Novices) Competition: A. Jacobs (17th Middlesex) beat G. S. Sells (Belsize B.C.).—Jacobs had a trifle the best of the first round, but in the second Sells went better, and made matters even. The third round was slightly in favour of A. Jacobs, who gained the verdict.

THE AMATEUR BOXING ASSOCIAtion.—If quantity is lacking quality will be well represented at the above on Friday next. The bantam weights are a long way behind some previous years, owing, no doubt, to the quality of the entrants; a likely winner in this class will be T. Rippington, of the Barnsbury B.C. The feathers are up to the quantity, and H. Williams, of the Columbia, brother to the secretary of that club, will require some beating. Herbert Brewer and Harry Jacobs will no doubt battle for the championship of the light-weights, unless some other contestant should develop unexpected form. The middle-weights to Mann or Warnes, but W. Dees is a youth to be reckoned with. There are very few entries for the heavies, and the present holder of the title (Parkes) is much fancied. Parkes and Brewer have been training at the Derby Arms, East Sheen, under the care of Arthur Gutteridge, who expects to return with the above pair as winners. The cups won were on show at the Derby Arms last year, and if Brewer and Parkes are successful they will be on view at Sam Brown's hostelry this year.

BILL WRIGHT, IN ANSWER TO Young Spooney, will box him six or eight rounds if any promoter will give a purse worth boxing for. This challenge is open to any lad in the world at 5st. An early answer will oblige.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND. — Thursday.—Joe Smith and Bill Chester promoted a special entertainment last Thursday evening at the well-known resort in Whitechapel Road. Details: The officials during the evening were — Referee, THE MIRROR OF LIFE; timekeeper, Sam Jacobs; with Ben Harris M.C. As there were only two for the 9st competition they boxed a six rounds contest. Jem Bateson beat Bob Hartnell.—Hartnell forced the exchanges as soon as they stood up, but tired towards the end of the bout. Bateson was the stronger, and sending his opponent down twice won easily. Six Rounds Contest: Tom Andy beat Alf Holden.—Both tried all they knew, Andy scoring slightly the faster. During the third round Holden went better, and the round was almost level. Holden pulled up and scored well, but could not wipe off all the arrears. Six Rounds Contest: Fred Herring beat George Roffe.—A very scientific bout, neither hitting very hard, but both waiting an opportunity of sending the right home. The second was a repetition, and both were level when they stood up for round 3. Herring had the best of both this and the next, and held a lead when they stood up for the fifth round, and having the best of an easy bout gained the award. Ten rounds contest for a purse and a side stake: Mitchell beat Tiddiman. — That each meant to win was seen as soon as they stood up, and as hard and as often as possible they hit, the first round being rather level. Tiddiman forced the exchanges and frequently rushed his man to the ropes, and had a little the best of the next meeting. Tiddiman was blowing, not being in the condition of his opponent, and the pace was beginning to tell upon him. Mitchell gradually pulled up and both were level at the fifth meeting. Tiddiman came again, but Mitchell was always there, and every round was grandly contested, neither stopping for repairs. During the eighth round Tiddiman went down from a right hook, but rising went on till time was called. To the bitter end they went, and when they had finished the award went to Mitchell. Ten Rounds Contest: Wick King beat Bill Long.—Hard hitting was the order, and till the end of the first round it was real hard punishing. King had all the best of the next round, grassing his opponent, and being unable to rise in the stipulated time King was returned the winner. 8st Competition: Bill Stonelake beat Joe Boston.—A fierce fight, both joining in the slogging, and towards the finish Boston went down twice. Soon after they stood up for round two Stonelake sent the right under the heart and won. Young Warlesby beat George Huggins.—A laughable bout, both falling from the force of their own blows, Warlesby scoring the quicker. Both tired in the second round, Huggins pulling up, and as they could not be separated another round was ordered, and Warlesby won. Percy Coleman a bye with George Harding. Semi-Finals: Coleman beat Warlesby.—Coleman was the stronger, and fought his opponent all over the ring, and as he had no chance the bout was stopped in the second round. Stonelake a bye with Bill Pike. Final: Six Rounds—Stonelake beat Coleman, winning easily in the second round.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND SATURday.—Eight Rounds Contest: "Wag" Hampton (Finsbury) beat Fred Stout (Mile End).—Hampton eventually gained the award after a close struggle. Four Rounds Trial: Alf Barnard (Spitalfields) v. Ted Sullivan (13th Hussars)—These men gave a fine display, the soldier lad, who boxed like a general, having little the worst of some heavy exchanges. Six Rounds Contest: Ponk Andrews (Bethnal Green) beat Fred Williams (St. George's).—A wretched display. Andrews did most of the work, and gained the verdict. Ten Rounds Contest: Jem Sweeney (Stratford) beat Tom Oulds (Bermondsey).—The result of a grand battle was in favour of Sweeney, both winner and loser being cheered again and again at the conclusion. 9st Novices' Competition—First Series: "Wag" Cook (Camberwell) beat Bill Mann (St. George's). Bert Adams (Spitalfields) beat Bert Morris (Mile End). Charlie Stanton (Mile End) beat Curby (Paddington). Young Sharper (Aldgate) beat Tom Andy (Bethnal Green). Second Series: Adams beat Cook.—A heavy, slogging affair from start to finish, both lads coming in for severe punishment. Adams was the steadier, however, and gained a well-deserved verdict. Andy beat Stanton.—Sharper, in his bout with Andy, had injured his hand, but contrary to custom Andy was allowed to take his place. This was bad luck for Stanton, as after a terrific battle the decision went against him.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND, MONDAY Night.—Six Rounds Contests: Clarence Holt beat Bill Bolton, Jack Mason (Canning Town) beat Ted Surguy (Canning Town). Three Rounds Exhibition: Sam Baxter v. "Pedlar" Palmer.—Smart and clever in every bout. Eight Rounds Contest: Joe Cole beat Tom Daniels.—Daniels' first appearance in the ring. They got to work at a great pace. Daniels was knocked down twice, and the contest stopped in favour of Cole. Three Rounds Exhibition: Fred Johnson (8st 6lb ex-champion) v. Joe Ross (Aldgate). Bantam-Weight Championship Competition: Jem Williams (Marylebone) beat Dave Morbin (Walworth), "Sailor" Richardson (Lambeth) beat Con Barrett (Wapping), Patsy Walsh (Holborn) beat W. Surguy (Canning Town), Sid Scales (St. Luke's) beat Ted Goodson (Haggerston). Semi-final: Jem Williams beat "Sailor" Richardson, Patsy Walsh beat Sid Scales. Final on Monday next.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWcastle.—"House Full" had almost to be exhibited at the door of the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, on Saturday evening, for the attendance was about the most numerous we have seen in the building. The crowd was also just as enthusiastic over the proceedings as it was large in dimensions. The programme had been compiled in the judicious style for which Mr. Lowes is famed, and the various bouts were provocative of the heartiest expressions of delight. The ball was set rolling by those clever midgets Johnson and Brown, and as they have improved rapidly their show gave the utmost satisfaction to the onlookers, who showed their appreciation in a substantial manner, although as a rule Mr. Lowes does not allow "nobbing." If this pair delighted the same can be said of Dick Johnson and J. Nelson, who made a very good show indeed. Then we had an admirable display by Peter Todd, of Morpeth, and J. Mavin, of Bedlington. We may here state that Todd has a benefit here this (Wednesday) evening, and as he has been long off work through accidentally falling down a ship's hold all the boys are intent on doing their best to make the affair a success for Peter, who is very popular. The final exhibition was provided by Tom Dixon, the 9st 6lb champion of the north, and J. Sharp, whose bouts were of a most scientific character. The chief event was a six rounds contest between T. O'Niell, of Gateshead, and Sep Donaldson, of Newcastle, and a better contest has seldom been seen, for they were hard at work in clever fashion for the full number of rounds, O'Niell eventually receiving the verdict. The winner was seconded by C. Watts, R. O'Niell, and J. Dunn, and the loser by "Spider" Carr and George Cummings. Sam Francis was referee, and Jack Davis watchholder. For next Saturday the American sailor J. Piggott and J. Sharp are matched.

BOXING CONTEST AT YORK.—A Scene.—A twenty rounds contest for £100 and the proceeds of the gate took place last Wednesday night in the Exchange Hall, York, between Harry Hawksby and W. Hardy, two local pugilists. The hall was crowded. Mr. Tom Gamble officiated as referee, and Mr. Fred Stinton was timekeeper. In the third round Hardy, who was giving about a stone away, adopted forcing tactics, and gave his opponent heavy punishment. Hawksby was momentarily down several times, but managed to survive the round, and in those which followed up to the eleventh he established a good lead on points. Hardy, whose blows had more effect than those of his opponent, again forced the pace in the eleventh round, and all but knocked his antagonist out. The twelfth round was also in Hardy's favour, Hawksby retiring to his corner in a very groggy condition. The thirteenth round was tame, but in the following Hawksby again received severe punishment, and was down more than once. In the fifteenth round he had all the worst of it. On one occasion he was down six or seven seconds, and his opponent had him practically at his mercy, when Hawksby's seconds raised loud cries of "Foul," on the ground that one of Hardy's seconds, "Jumper" Howe, of Newcastle, had entered the ring. A scene of general confusion followed, the seconds and spectators jumping into the ring, and two of the seconds came to blows. The police immediately interfered, and order was restored, but in the meantime the referee and timekeeper had left the building, and no decision was given. Had the round been completed there is little doubt that Hawksby would have been knocked out and defeated, though at the time he was still in front on points.

JOE SMITH'S LAST BOXING SHOW at Wonderland.—Joe Smith's last show this season will take place at Wonderland on Thursday, April 19, when a purse of £100 has been accepted by Tommy Ireland and Harry Greenfield, who are matched for £100 a-side. In addition to this special bout there will be fifteen rounds between Dick Tiddiman and Jack Mitchell for £50 a-side and a £35 purse, fifteen rounds between Jack Lewis and Joe Ross for a side stake and a purse, ten rounds Tom King and George Shepherd, ten rounds Dave Job and George Dunny, ten rounds Albert Hollings and an unknown. The massive programme will be carried out in its entirety, and should ensure a packed house, as everything will be done to beat record. Mr. Eugene Corri has consented to act as referee and THE MIRROR OF LIFE as timekeeper.

THE JEFFRIES v. SHARKEY CONtest at the Royal Aquarium. — Living pictures of seven and a quarter miles long were shown in the St. Stephen's Great Hall of the Jeffries and Sharkey contest yesterday (Tuesday). Full particulars in our next.

BOXING AT KINGSLAND. — EAST, west, north, and south boxing is in full swing, and yet there are no boxers. Years ago youths used to pay their "tuppences" and go into the various sporting drums to witness boxing, and they saw the noble art as it should be played, consequently they imitated what they saw, and the rising generation became as proficient as their elders. Youths now witness the antics of a newer generation of boxers, the wild swings are exchanged for the straight hits—the huggings for the stepping back or to the right or left prior to delivery, &c., &c. They witness this topsy-turvydom in boxing, and taking it for the real thing, they, in their ignorance, unfortunately become swingers and huggers and anything but boxers. This is the rule. For the credit of the game, we are glad there are some exceptions. Another of these shows, as above described, took place on Thursday evening, when, with a crowded room, the promoters put forth a good evening's glove swinging entertainment, which consisted of exhibition boxing, in which Charlie Murray (Hoxton) and Tom Longley (Hoxton), Bellwood (Hoxton) and Ross (Edmonton), and Peter Bell (Edmonton) and Mike Nobbs (Shoreditch) each contested three rounds, whilst as a tit-bit a 7st 10lb competition was given, together with a six rounds contest, and a three rounds trial between George Pickard (St. Luke's), one of the famous brothers, and Henry Sanders (of Hoxton). Dave Job (7st 4lb champion) was referee. George Cooper and Dan Roby judges. C. James, timekeeper. Charley Murray, M.C.; with Fred Brackett and Bill Moore seconds. 7st 10lb Competition.—First Series: Jack Harris (St. Luke's) beat Bill Andrews (Hoxton), George Willis (Kentish Town) beat George Snooks (Islington), W. Curley (Paddington) beat Ellis (Hoxton). Second Series: Curley beat Harris. Final Bout: Curley, as Willis said he had injured his arm, sparred three rounds with Arthur Mallantine. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Sadler (St. Luke's) beat "Nutty" Williams (Bethnal Green). Three Rounds Trial: George Pickard (St. Luke's) and Harry Sanders (Hoxton).

NORTHAMPTON AND COUNTY A.A C. —On Thursday evening the members of the above club gave their annual display, the tit-bit being a six rounds contest between W. Adrian and W. H. Burnand. The first round opened warm, for Burnand, who stripped in rare fettle, is a very vigorous youngster. Twice he sent Adrian on to the boards as the result of a slap on the side of the head and on the body. It was a vigorous set-to, and those present wondered how long the competition would last. Six rounds at such a pace were out of the question. In the second round Adrian, who had barely recovered from the opening shocks, came up to the scratch, and, to the surprise of many, he got in two or three very useful lefts. There was, however, no powder behind them, and when Burnand again went to work the defence was missing. In the third round Adrian came out dazed, and receiving two stingers he fell heavily. His heart was big enough, but the other portions of his anatomy were incapable, and when Referee West stopped the fight it was in kindness to Adrian, for the longer they stood up the worse it would have been for one. The judges were Mr. C. J. Norman and Mr. T. F. Douglas, who in his day required some knocking out. It may be mentioned that the Northampton Club will be represented at the Amateur Boxing Championships next Friday by Burnand and Adrian in the 8st 4lb Competition, and W. Jeyes in the Heavies or Middles.

THE LAST GREAT BOXING CONtest of the Season.—Overtures from the headquarters of boxing, the N.S.C., have been made to bring "Dido" Plumb and the "Coffee Cooler" together in Derby week. "Dido" has agreed to accept the club purse, and we believe the "Cooler" has been communicated with and replied in the affirmative.

"DIDO" PLUMB AND JOHNNY Hughes wish to return thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Hatchard, of the Gloucester Arms, and the various other friends who so kindly assisted "Dido" Plumb during the course of his training.

THE NEW FOOTBALL TRACK AT Portsmouth.—During "Dido" Plumb's training at Portsmouth for his match with Jemmy Ryan he had the use of the above club, with good cinder track for sprinting, hot and cold and shower baths, and every essential for training.

"POP" WILL SHORTLY TAKE THE Town Hall, Newmarket, where some good sport is sure to be witnessed. Full particulars will be advertised later.

PERCY GOURLEY, ONCE WELL known in the amateur world, is now mine host of the Hare and Hounds, Wyke Green, Isleworth. Only eight miles from London this should be an ideal place for training purposes.

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This remedy will drive from the system every kind of humour.
One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of sick headache.
One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.
Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.
Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.
Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.
Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, blotches, and sores. Keep the blood pure, and health will follow. SULPHUR BITTERS, the great blood purifier, will cleanse the blood of all vitiated matter, and instead of pale, thin blood, by using this great remedy your blood will soon course freely, pure, rich, and strong through the veins.

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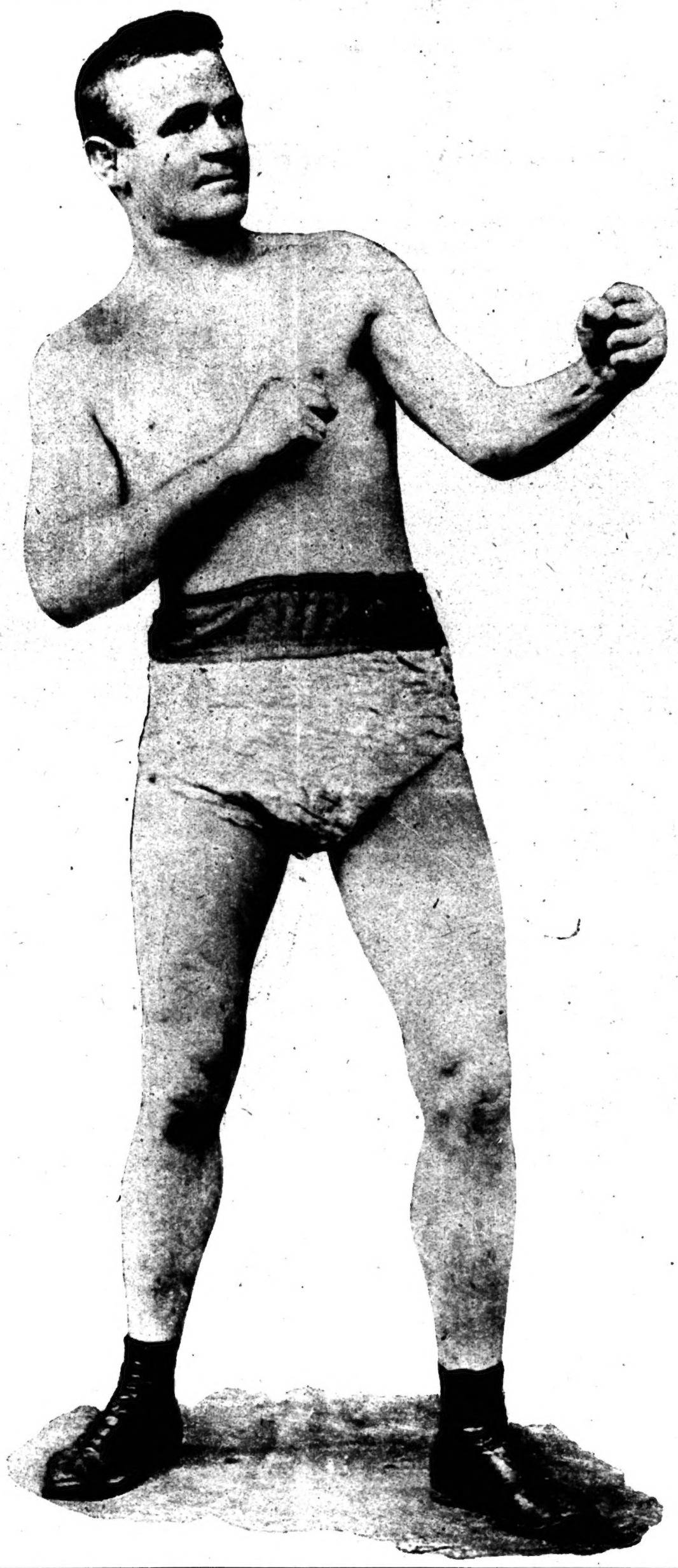

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